ATTENTION
EVERYBODY!

We desire to inform the public in general that we have

Established a Store

—AT—

TUNNEL HILL,

And respectfully invite attention to the fact that it embraces

Much More in Quantity and Variety

than is usually kept in stores of the kind.

It is everywhere conceded by those who have given us a call that

OUR STOCK

IS NOT EQUALLED FOR

QUALITY, VARIETY and EXTENT

by any other stock in the neighborhood, and as we shall, from time to time add new features and new lines of goods—shall always buy in large quantities and allow no reduction in stock—we hope by strict adherence to GOOD GOODS, CLOSE PRICES AND SQUARE DEALING TO MAKE OUR STORE THE GREAT POPULAR

HEADQUARTERS FOR

ALL KIND OF GOODS!

More than that, we shall endeavor to make it the interest of all classes to

DEAL WITH US PERMANENTLY

by carefully entering to their wants and wishes and treating them as we ourselves would wish to be treated in all matters pertaining to business.

TO FARMERS

We would say we have an unlimited demand for all kinds of grain and produce, and can offer them prices in advance of others in the business.

CASH PAID FOR GRAIN WHEN SO BARGAINED FOR.

☞ We earnestly solicit the patronage of the public and pledge our best efforts in all transactions.

B. M. JOHNSTON & CO.

STORES: Hollidaysburg, McKee's, Williamsburg, Tunnel Hill.

FLOURING MILL—WILLIAMSBURG, PA.

January 24, 1879.-6m.

PAN-HANDLE ROUTE

P. C. & ST. L. R'Y.

THE DIRECT AND MOST

COMFORTABLE AND EXPEDITIOUS ROUTE

TO ALL POINTS IN THE

WEST, SOUTH and SOUTHWEST.

Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked

TO ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS.

Our Rates are the Lowest.

OUR ACCOMMODATIONS UNSURPASSED.

Our Trains Connect in UNION DEPOTS With all the great Western Trunk Lines.

NO DELAYS! NO LONG TRANSFERS!

WE RUN NO EMIGRANT TRAINS.

All Classes of Passengers are Furnished an Room for EXPRESS TRAINS, and go through WITHOUT DETENTION.

FROM THOSE SEEKING

Homes in the WEST

We invite correspondence, and endeavor to give trustworthy information. When necessary, our Ticket Agents will meet parties and be prepared to give satisfactory rates for transportation of passengers, household goods, live stock, etc.

Following is the time of Daily Express Trains via "Pan-Handle Route":

Leave Pittsburgh	8.42 a. m.	11.45 p. m.
Arrive St. Louis	7.35 a. m.	10.30 p. m.
" Kansas City	10.15 p. m.	10.00 a. m.

Connection is made in Union Depot, Kansas City, for all points in Kansas and Colorado. Two hundred pounds of baggage are checked free to destination.

☞ If unable to procure tickets by the PAN-HANDLE ROUTE at nearest railroad station, Passengers should call at Agents at Union Depot, or at 58 Fifty avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., and call for tickets via "PAN-HANDLE ROUTE," by which line Omnibus Transfers are avoided. For Maps of Western Lands, Circulars, Pamphlets, &c., address W. L. O'BRIEN, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Columbus, Ohio. [12-26.-3m.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,

Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

LEATHER

—AND—

RUBBER BELTING

RUBBER HOSE; RUBBER PLUMBAGO, ASBESTOS, ITALIAN AND HEMP PACKING; LACE LEATHER, ENGINE OILS,

And Mill Supplies Generally.

WAREHOUSE and OFFICE,

No. 108 Water Street, Pittsburgh,

THORP & CO.

March 29, 1878.-1y.

Thomas Byrne,

—WITH—

M. BYRNE,

Jobbing and Retail Dealer in

Pure Rye and Bourbon

WHISKIES

Wines, Brandies, Gins, &c.,

153 Wylie Avenue, Cor. Elm Street,

[6-24.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [3m.]

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 26, 1878.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY,

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1878.-1y.*

J. C. McCINLEY'S

DINING ROOMS!

For Ladies and Gentlemen,

161 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.

FINEST DINING ROOMS IN THE CITY.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. OYSTERS and SUPPERS served at short notice.

Nov. 23, 1878.-tf.

30 Fancy Cards, Chromo, Snowflake, &c., no 2 alike, with name, 10 cts. J. Stickler & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1879. NUMBER 3.

TRADE MARK. "VIBRATOR" Reg. March 31, 1874.

THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE "Vibrator" Threshers,

WITH IMPROVED

MOUNTED HORSE POWERS,

And Steam Thresher Engines,

Made only by

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,

BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all Rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

GRAIN Raisers will not Submit to the enormous wastage of Grain & the inferior work done by the other machines, when once posted on the difference.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses and often TWO Times that amount can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

NO Revolving Shafts Inside the Separator. Revolving Ree from Beaters, Pickers, Beaters, and all such time-wasting and grain-wasting complications. Perfectly adapted to all Kinds and Conditions of Grain, Wet or Dry, Long or Short, Headed or Bound.

NOT only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the only Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual belts and Gears. Makes no Litter-age or Scattering.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, ranging from Six to Twelve Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. A special size Separator made expressly for Steam Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, Portable and Traction, with Protective Features, far beyond any other make or kind.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Convenience of Arrangement, etc., our "Vibrator" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.

FOR Particulars, call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

"CANDEE"

PURE GUM

RUBBER BOOTS

Being free from obliterative talcuses, will give longer service than common rubber Boots.

Their great popularity has led to many cheap imitations, having a DULL FINISH, but this season the

"CANDEE" CO.

WILL

VARNISH

Their PURE GUM BOOTS, and to distinguish them from the common kind, will attach a BRIGHT LABEL on the front of the leg, bearing the inscription

CUSTOM MADE.

PURE GUM.

These Boots have the Patent Metal Heel Plate, which prevents the heel wearing away so quickly, and they will have also the patent

Outside Stationary Strap

Instead of the very inconvenient web inside strap, used on other makes of Boots.

ASK FOR THE

"CANDEE" BOOT.

Sold by S. Blumenthal, Altoona, Pa.

Real Estate for Sale.

THE panic compels me to sell the following real estate far below its value. Good title guaranteed in all cases.

1. The HALF LOT of GROUND and BUILDING in Ebensburg now occupied as the "FREEMAN" printing office.

2. The GILLIN FARM in Blacklick township, containing over 100 Acres, about 50 Acres of which are cleared, with a good Stone House, Bank Barn and an excellent Orchard of choice fruit on the premises.

3. SIXTY ACRES OF LAND in Montgomery township, Indiana county, nearly all cleared. There is an excellent Frame Dwelling, a new Bank Barn and a fine Orchard on the premises.

4. A TRACT OF 141 ACRES OF LAND within a mile of the Pa. R. R., in Portage township, about 125 Acres of which are cleared, the balance being well timbered and abounding in bituminous coal.

5. A TRACT OF 400 ACRES situated three miles west of Ebensburg; mostly unimproved. Will be sold in quantities to suit purchasers.

6. A FARM containing 135 Acres, situated in Barr township, 75 Acres cleared, having thereon a Frame House, Bank Barn and an excellent Orchard. ☞ This is a very desirable farm in every respect.

7. A LOT OF GROUND in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, fronting on Julian street, with a two story Frame House and a good Stable thereon erected. Now in the occupancy of Geo. W. Oatman, Esq.

8. A FARM in Barr township, containing over 100 ACRES and situated a short distance west of Griffith's saw-mill, on which there is erected a Dwelling House and other improvements, now in the occupancy of Eveline Levy.

9. A HOUSE and 1/2 LOT OF GROUND in West ward of Ebensburg borough, fronting on High street and extending along Mary Ann street 264 feet. The house is a large two story frame and there are also on the premises a good Stable and all needful outbuildings, as well as a number of choice fruit trees.

☞ *Terms will be made very easy to purchasers.*

R. L. JOHNSTON.

Ebensburg, Dec. 27, 1878.

FARM AND TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale his valuable FARM in Carroll township, Cambria county, formerly known as the property of Christian Back, dec'd, containing 111 Acres and allowance, about 100 Acres of which are cleared, under fence, and in a reasonable state of cultivation, with plenty of pure water in nearly every field.—The improvements consist of a Frame House 26x36, a Frame Bank Barn 50x72, a Wood Shed, and other needful buildings. The property will be sold altogether or in parts, as purchasers may desire.

Also, a HOUSE AND LOT in Carrolltown borough, opposite the St. Lawrence Hotel, now in the occupancy of Felix Geiger and others. Said House is a two-story plank building, 55 feet front and 36 feet back, and is in good condition. There is also a good Stable and other buildings on the premises, as well as apple and various other fruit trees.

Any reasonable offer made for either or both of the above properties will be accepted. Now is the time to buy a farm or a home in town at a great bargain. FRANCIS A. BUCK.

Carroll Twp., Nov. 22, 1878.-3m.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate CATHARINE HARTSOG, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Catharine Hartsog, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to the estate in question are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them fully authenticated for settlement.

JOHN OTT, Executor.

Carroll Twp., Jan. 31, 1879.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of WM. BAKER, Sr., dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of William Baker, Sr., late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, notice is hereby given to all parties indebted to said estate that payment must be made forthwith, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

PETER A. BERTRAM, Executor.

Carroll Twp., Jan. 24, 1879.-6t.

A. BARKER & SON OFFER Best Dried Peaches, per lb.....8c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER Good Dried Peaches, per lb.....6c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER Best Dried Currants, per lb.....8c

THE WATER-MILL.

BY D. C. M'CALLUM.

Oh! listen to the water-mill, through all the live-long day,
As the clicking of the wheels wears hour by hour away.
How languidly the autumn wind doth stir the withered leaves,
As on the field the reapers sing, while binding up the sheaves!
A solemn proverb strikes my mind, and as a spell is cast,
"The mill will never grind again with water that is past."

The summer winds revive no more leaves strown o'er earth and main,
The sickle never more will reap the yellow garnered grain;
The rippling stream flows ever on, aye tranquil, deep and still,
But never glideth back again to busy water-mill.
The solemn proverb speaks to all, with meaning deep and vast,
"The mill will never grind again with water that is past!"

Oh! clasp the proverb to thy soul, dear loving heart and true,
For golden years are fleeting by, and youth is passing too;
Ah! learn to make the most of life, nor lose one happy day,
For time will ne'er return, sweet joys neglected, thrown away;
Nor leave one tender word unsaid, thy kindness sow broadcast—
"The mill will never grind again with water that is past."

Oh! the wasted hours of life, that have swiftly drifted by,
Alas! the good we might have done, all gone without a sigh;
Love that we might once have saved by a single kindly word,
Thoughts conceived but ne'er expressed, perishing unpenned, unheard.
Oh! take the lesson to my soul, forever clasp it fast,
"The mill will never grind again with water that is past."

Work on while the sun doth shine, thou man of strength and will,
The streamlet ne'er doth useless glide by clicking water-mill;
Nor wait until to-morrow's light beams brightly on thy way,
For all that thou canst call thine own lies in the phrase "to-day;"
Possessions, power, and blooming health must all be lost at last—
"The mill will never grind again with water that is past."

Oh! love thy God and fellow man, thyself consider last,
For come it will when thou must scan dark errors of the past;
Soon will this night of life be o'er, and earth recede from view,
And heaven in all its glory shine where all is pure and true.
Ah! then thou'lt see more clearly still the proverb deep and vast,
"The mill will never grind again with water that is past."

THE MAIL BOY'S ADVENTURE.

Never did a boy have a more lonely ride. It was the year after our family moved up from Penobscot county, Me., to begin life anew on a backwoods farm. My father had taken a contract to carry the mail from L——, the town next below us, to D——, eleven miles above. Between these two points the mail was carried twice a week. The sum received for the service was only $110. The distance was upward of fifteen miles, and 104 round trips, of over thirty miles each, were made during the year. But my father had counted on my doing the carrying on horseback. I was then in my fourteenth year.

Every Tuesday and Saturday morning I had to set off for D—— at six o'clock with the mail bag, and ride over the country road to D——. This road ran through the forest, and had not been long built. There were but three clearings and watering troughs in the whole distance. Woods, woods, woods bordered the roads on both sides. Often did I not meet a single team or person from the time I was fairly out of L—— till I reached D——. I sometimes saw the tracks of bears in the road, and sometimes my horse would stop and snort, as the scent of some wild animal was borne to him. Several times that season I had glimpses of bears crossing the road some distance in advance of me. I commonly arrived at D—— by eleven o'clock, but I had to wait there till half-past two for the down mail, so that when autumn came I was always late home.

The adventure of which I am going to speak happened to me that summer.—Above D——, in the woods on the river, a lumbering firm had for two years previous been getting out spruce and pine. They employed a large number of men both summer and winter and did an extensive business. Their mails came to D——, and doubtless checks and drafts for large sums were often sent them in letters and were placed in my mail bag. One afternoon as I was going to L——, and had left the town of D—— four or five miles behind me, I overtook a woman dressed in a soiled calico gown, with an old dirty white "cloud" on her head. She limped painfully, and had quite a large bundle tied up in a calico apron.

I knew she was a Province woman. As I came up to pass her she cast a most pitiful look in my face. She looked young, not more than eighteen or twenty years old.

"O, my good boy," says she, "can't yer give me a lift on yer horse?"

"How far are you going?" I asked.

"Doon ter L——," said she, "and from ther on to Barngour (Bangor) later service."

"Do you expect to walk all the way?"

"O, yes! but I wouldn't mind that at all if I hadn't a trod on the stoon up here.—Me shoes are thin soled, an' it stook right inter the hollow of my foot, and I think as it's in ther now, for it hurts me that much I can hardly bear a pound on it. Oh, this is a hard woreld!" and she concluded with a heart-moving sigh.

My sympathies were stirred, and I felt that I ought to let her ride, for she looked very tired and had a wonderfully pleading pair of dull black eyes. I had no thought, however, of riding double with her; so I got off at the turn, and, leading my horse to a stump beside the road, let her get on his back with her bundle. Then, unbuckling the rein to make a halter of it, I threw the mail bag over my shoulder and walked along leading the horse. My passenger was quite talkative and very thankful. She told about the trials and hardships of a servant girl's life with a fluency of expression that gave me little opportunity to speak. Every few minutes she would say that I had better put the "barg on the hoorse" and not carry it myself.

No, I told her, I would carry it; she had her bundle to take care of. As she talked and held her bundle, my attention was drawn to the thumb of her left hand. Its nail was gone. It had apparently been jammed off, leaving a peculiarly fresh pink red scar. In fact the entire end of her thumb above the joint was red and looked disfigured and peculiar. Meanwhile, she talked on, and among other things told me that her name was Betsy Ellen McNally, and that she was from Woodstock. When she had ridden a mile or two, my new acquaintance began to complain that the saddle was "harred to sit." Couldn't I strap the "barg" on the saddle, and let her throw her old shawl over it? and so as she said, "kill two burreds with one stone"—she would have the "easy sate," and the "hoorse" would carry the "barg."

Till that moment I had not had a suspicion that Betsy Ellen was not what she claimed to be; but the thought that something was wrong, caused by the tone of her voice, came suddenly into my mind. In a moment I felt conscious of danger and of my responsibility, and that the sooner I could get rid of my new acquaintance the better.

"All right," said I. "I'll fix it."

We had just come in sight of one of the watering troughs. I led the horse up to it, and told Betsy Ellen to slide off and sit down on the end of the trough while I did as she had suggested. Placing the bag on the saddle, I first took an extra strap and made it fast, then spread her old shawl on top of it.

"There's a gay seat," said I, stepping upon the side of the trough to pat it down; and before the woman could be aware of what I intended, I had jumped on the horse and gave him a blow which caused him to bound into the middle of the road.

"Oh, plaze stop, an' for the love of mercy don't be roonin' away from me!" pleaded the girl, starting up and dropping her bundle.

I glanced back, but gave my horse another blow; seeing I was really off my persuasive friend suddenly changed her conduct. Quick as a flash out came a pistol, and whiz went a ball from it within two inches of my ear. But old Jed was already on a gallop. We went round a bend in the leafy road, and that was the last I saw of "the Province Girl" that day. Officers were sent after the would-be robber, but they could not catch him.

The second winter after this my father put a stage, (a large double sleigh,) drawn by a span of horses, on the mail route. In place of old Jed, I now drove the stage and carried the mail also. I had plenty of light freight and express matter, and was often "full" of passengers. My route had been lengthened, and extended beyond D—— to a new place, which was called the "supply depot."

One day in February I had three passengers, two choppers going to work, and a well-dressed young man, who sat well muffled up, for it was a pretty cold day. I stopped at D—— for the passengers to warm themselves and get dinner, and this young man was so long eating his, that I had to go into the dining-room, to hurry him up. He sat at the table with his back to me eating as I went in, and I saw his thumb as he held his fork. The nail was gone, and the scar was of a dull red color. I knew that thumb in an instant, and was sure this was "Betsy Ellen." It made me nervous, but I said bravely "All aboard!" and walked out.

I didn't know what to do. "Betsy Ellen was the only passenger from D—— to the lumber yard, too. He had considerable to say. He probably knew me well enough; that is, he knew I was the boy whom he had fooled and tried to rob of the mail bag. His name, he told me, (this time) was Gleason. He was a professional "scaler," on his way up to scale or survey the winter's cut of lumber at the landings on the river. He had his "calipers" and other instruments with him. I felt uncomfortable enough, but kept quiet. I am sure I never suffered so much from fear in all my life as I did in going up from D—— that afternoon. The whole of the way I had to sit with my back to "Betsy Ellen," and of course I expected every moment he would give me a blow on the head and rob the stage. He did not, however, but instead he was a very quiet passenger. That night at the depot, I found out that his name actually was Gleason, and that he really was their regular lumber scaler and was hired as such. But I knew he was "Betsy Ellen" all the same. His voice and the peculiar glance of his dull dark eyes were only too well fixed in my memory ever to be forgotten.

Next day at L—— I first told the postmaster there, and we then went and got out a warrant for the arrest of Gleason. The sheriff went up on the stage with me. Gleason was scaling two miles above the depot, at one of the lumber camps. The sheriff took two men and went up to the camp that evening. I went with him to point him out. Gleason was smoking his cigar by the big camp stove when we went in. "Well, Betsy Ellen," said I, "you rather played it on me two years ago, but now it's my turn," and the sheriff collared him. But he took it very coolly. He sat still for a moment, when he began to laugh and laughed so violently that it seemed as if he never would stop.

The sheriff took him down to D—— that night, and the next morning he had his examination. To my surprise he laughingly admitted the whole charge against him. With apparent frankness he explained the reason of his being disguised as a girl that day. He had been stopping up at C——, a town ten miles beyond D——, and was owing bills there. Being out of money, he had disguised himself and ran away. He sent for two witnesses, and proved what he said about his indebtedness. His talking and riding with me that day was done purely for sport, he said, and when I ran away from him he fired off the pistol just to frighten me a little more. The rascal told all this in such a humorous way that it caused a good deal of laughter. The lumbermen were all his friends. The case was dismissed and Gleason actually discharged—after I had fairly caught him! He even had the impudence to come and chat familiarly with me and tell me he was sorry he had scared me! In fact, his version of the circumstances made me out any thing but a hero, and I was heartily laughed at by the loafers and men I met. I couldn't stir for a month without hearing something about "Betsy Ellen."

They sung a different tune, however, about the 25th of March. The lumber firm who were doing business at the depot and in that region were to pay off the choppers on the 25th, and money had been sent them for that purpose. It was in a chest in the large back room of the depot, where Briggs their foreman always slept. During the night of the 24th the chest was robbed of every dollar it contained and the foreman murdered. The poor man was found next morning dead from blows upon the head. Gleason had been there the night before, but was missing. The amount stolen was between six and seven thousand dollars. In the light of the tragedy the people began to think that my "Betsy Ellen" was no chicken after all. Then commenced the hue and cry after the murderer; but they could not catch him, nor could they as much as get a trace of him. He had made good his escape.

Time passed on. I drove the stage for three years longer; then, at the age of twenty-one, I went on the new railroad, the N. A. & E. line,—where in time I became a conductor. Going from St. John to Bangor, my train passed the station called Mattawamkeag at about four o'clock a. m. Running down from Kingham, I took up tickets for Mattawamkeag. The passengers were very often asleep. One morning I had to waken a man who was curled upon two seats sleeping soundly.

"Tickets, tickets!" I called to him.

He roused up, swore a little, and began to fumble in his pockets. At last he found his ticket, and held it up to me between his thumb and finger. I had the lantern turned full upon it, and there, held against the ticket, was that never-to-be-forgotten red thumb with no nail upon it.

"One moment," said I, as I held the lantern to his face. It was Gleason.

"O, ho!" I exclaimed, "Betsy Ellen, we meet again."

He jumped up with an oath. But I was now no longer a boy. Determined that "Betsey" should not escape me again, I seized him by the collar, thrust him down into the seat and called two brakemen.

Three hours later we gave him into custody at Bangor. He was tried for the murder of Foreman Briggs, and sentenced to be hanged. The sentence was commuted, however, to imprisonment for life, and I have since heard that he died in prison.

ARM, HEAD AND SHOULDER.—A correspondent of the Bangor *Whig* tells a story about the late Judge Kent that is interesting. A case of burglary was being tried before him. The prisoner's name was Cowdry, and the evidence showed that he had cut a hole through a rubber tent in which several persons were sleeping, large enough to admit his arm and head, and had abstracted several articles of value. His counsel took the ground that the prisoner, having only reached into the tent, had not "entered" it, and that on this technicality the defendant should be discharged. In his charge to the jury, Judge Kent, with a grim smile, alluded to the plea of the prisoner's counsel, and instructed them that if they were in doubt as to the guilt of the whole man, they might bring him in guilty as far as they judged the evidence would warrant, and the jury, after a brief period of consultation, brought in a verdict against Thomas Cowdry, the prisoner at the bar, of guilty to the full letter of indictment as to the right arm, his right shoulder and his head. And the Judge sentenced the arm, the shoulder and the head of said Thomas Cowdry to imprisonment at hard labor in State prison for the term of two years. The prisoner might do with the remainder of his body what he pleased.

WHERE TOMATOES WERE FIRST EATEN.—It is a Newport tradition that tomatoes were first eaten in this country in about 1823, in a house stillstanding on the corner of Corne and Mill streets. About that time there came here an eccentric Italian painter, Michael Felice Corne. He bought a stable on the street now called for him, fashioned it into a dwelling-house, and there lived and died. Previous to his coming, and long after, tomatoes, then called "love apples," were thought to be poisonous. A gentleman told me to-day that in 1819 he brought them from South Carolina and planted them in his yard, where they were looked upon as curiosities and prized for their beauty. They became later, however, a very unpleasant missile in the hands of the small boy. A charming old lady also told me to-day that in 1824 she was sitting with a sick person when some one brought the invalid as a tempting delicacy some tomatoes. "Would you poison her?" was the exclamation of the astonished attendants, and yet Crone in this section of the town had been serving them for a year previous. As late as 1835 they were regarded as poisonous throughout Connecticut.—*Boston Transcript.*

NO MAN should deprive his wife and family of a good local paper. They do not get out from home to learn the news, as does then usband and father, and the paper serves to relieve the otherwise lonely hours of his absence. It is the worst possible economy to deprive the family of a pleasure so easily and cheaply procured. And yet there are those who say that they are too poor to take a paper; but they are not too poor to spend twenty times the price of a paper every day for whiskey and tobacco.

"OLD JOHNNY APPLESEED."

PROBABLY THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY OF ALL MISSIONARIES.

A correspondent of the *Evening Post* writes from Ashland, Ohio:

The immense apple crop of this part of the State of Ohio during the last season serves to recall the life of its pioneer nurseryman, whose memory is yet green in the minds of many of the oldest settlers. As a hero of endurance that was voluntarily assumed, and of the toil the benefits of which could only be reaped by posterity, the name of Jonathan Chapman, better known as Johnny Appleseed, deserves a perpetuity beyond that of a generation of lesser lights placed in the glare and romance of the tomahawk and scalping-knife period.—Few men so unpretending have been so extensively useful in their day and generation. The evil that he did, if any, died with him; the good lives after him, bearing annual fruit over an area of 100,000 square miles, extending from the Ohio river to the great northern lakes. Many of the best orchards of this and adjoining counties are from trees which had their first growth in his forest nurseries. The writer looks from his window upon long rows of apple trees transplanted from Johnny's nursery, near the old Indian Green Town.

Jonathan Chapman was born in Boston about the year 1775. How he drifted from that point to the wilds of western Pennsylvania, where he was first known to have indulged his peculiar monomania for the planting of apple trees in the wilderness, is not known. The rapid settlement of that part of the country, however, soon drove him further westward. In 1801 he entered the territory of Ohio with a horse load of apple seeds gathered from the cider presses of Western Pennsylvania, coming first to Licking county, and planting his seeds in many fertile spots on and about the banks of Licking Creek. For the next five years he disappeared, passing the period, doubtless, in the establishment of other nurseries in a different quarter. In 1806 he was seen by a pioneer settler of Jefferson county, drifting slowly down the Ohio river in two canoes, lashed together, and loaded down with apple seeds. These he was transporting westward, for the purpose of creating orchards upon the furthest verge of white settlement. Entering the Muskingum river at Marietta, he passed by various tributaries to the head of navigation in this county. Still a region of forest-crowned hills and great valleys, and possessing a romantic beauty which railroads and bustling towns and cities have not served to obliterate, the wild surroundings and primal silence of the veritable wilderness must have been tenfold more picturesque to the eyes of Appleseed Johnny in those early days.

In this instance, as in others afterward, Johnny selected the most fertile spots in the rich loamy grounds on the banks of the creeks for this purpose; planting often as high as sixteen bushels of seed to the acre, and enclosing the grounds with a slight fence or guard of brush. He then left the place until the trees had in a measure grown. The old settlers describe the margins of the streams upon which these early nurseries were planted as thickly covered over with a low matted growth of timber, while near the water's edge a rank mass of long grass, interlaced with morning glory and wild pea vines, among which drooping willows and clustering elders stood like sentinels on the outpost of civilization.

The canoe voyage of 1806 appears to have been the only occasion upon which Johnny adopted that method of transportation, all his other journeys having been made on foot over the old trail leading from Fort Duquesne to Detroit by way of Fort Sandusky, known as "the second route through the wilderness of Ohio."—Having planted one stock of seeds, he would return to Pennsylvania for another, gathering them from the cider presses at different places. These seeds he conveyed to their destination in rude leathern bags, in place of linen ones, the dense growth of underbrush and briers encountered upon the way making the use of some more durable fabric necessary. Sometimes the bags found transportation on the back of an aged or broken down horse which their owner had mercifully rescued from harder usage, but more frequently on his own sturdy shoulders. A long and toilsome journey it was; but Johnny unhesitatingly shouldered his bags of apple seeds, and, penetrating into the remote wilderness, planted them in some secluded spot, combining picturesqueness and fertility of soil, letting them grow until required by the settlers, whose homes had in the meantime sprung up in that neighborhood of his isolated clearing. In this way the wilderness was made to blossom and bloom like a rose, and the foundation was laid for that immense growth of fruit trees whose yield forms so important a part of the annual products of this part of the State.

When the trees were ready for sale, Johnny either sold them himself, at a very low price, or left them in charge of some one to sell for him. And in this matter of sales he was as methodical as any merchant. If the customer was too poor to purchase trees, which frequently happened, he got them without pay; if in better circumstances, but destitute of ready cash, Johnny made some convenient trade, taking old clothing or a supply of cornmeal in exchange; but if the owner was well-to-do Johnny demanded money, which he was seldom without. His general custom, however, was to take a note, payable at some indefinite period. Having received it, he troubled himself no further about the payment, considering the transaction at an end, as, indeed, it generally was. Caring little for money and with very limited personal wants, he frequently came into possession, by the sale of trees, of more money than he cared to keep. This he soon disposed of in gifts to some poor family, struggling against the misfortunes common to a life on the border, in the purchase of doctrinal books of the Swedenborgian faith for gratuitous distribution, and in the care of aged and infirm horses. The latter charity, indeed, seems to have constituted an important part of his mission.—Wherever he saw or heard of an animal being abused he at once purchased it, and gave it to some more human farmer, stipulating for its kindly treatment. The severe labors incident to a rough frontier life often maimed or disabled horses, which, otherwise a burden to their owners, were turned loose to die. Wherever Johnny heard of such an animal he immediately made diligent search for it, and, bargaining for its proper care during the winter, led it away to some rich pasture which he had found in his wanderings. In this way he often collected a considerable drove of animals, the convalescent members of which he persistently refused to sell, but readily gave away to such persons as bound themselves solemnly to treat them well.

Upon the same principle he regarded the infliction of pain or death upon any creature as an almost unpardonable sin. His conception of the heinousness of this sin, too, was not limited to the higher forms of life, but extended to the minutest insect, and to its mere disturbance or inconvenience. One autumnal night, while lying by his camp fire in the woods, he observed that the musquitoes blew into the flame and were burned. Taking the huge tin dipper, which answered the double purpose of cup and mush pot, from his head, he filled it with water and quenched the fire, remarking afterward: "God forbid that I should build a fire for my comfort which should be the means of destroying any of his creatures!" At another time he made his camp fire at the end of a hollow log in which he intended to pass the night, but finding it occupied by a bear and her cubs, he moved the fire to the other end and slept in the snow rather than disturb the bears. Walking one morning over a small prairie, he was bitten by a rattlesnake. Some time afterward a friend inquired of him about the matter. He drew a long sigh and replied: "Poor fellow! he only just touched me, when I, in an ungodly passion, put the heel of my scythe in him, and went home." Again, while assisting in the construction of a road through the woods, a hornet whose nest had been destroyed in the operation found lodgment underneath Johnny's shirt. Notwithstanding the fact that he was repeatedly stung by the enraged insect, he removed it with the greatest gentleness. His companions laughingly asked him why he did not kill it, receiving in reply, "It would not be right to kill the poor thing, for it did not intend to hurt me."

Next to his enthusiasm for cultivation of apple trees in what he termed the proper way, that is from the seed—pruning and grafting being an absolute sin in his eyes—was the zeal with which he advocated the peculiar doctrines of the Swedenborgian faith. In the purchase of books and tracts treating on the system of religion he expended much of his revenue, and it was his custom always to carry a few old volumes with him. Almost the first thing he did upon entering a settler's house, wearied with his long tramp, was to lie down on the floor, with his knapsack for a pillow, and inquire if his auditors would hear "some news right fresh from heaven." Drawing forth his few tattered books, he would enlarge upon the beauties of his faith until his hearers caught the glow of his enthusiasm, while scarcely comprehending his words. So anxious was he that every one should read his books, and so limited was their number, that he divised an original method by which one book was converted into a serial. Dividing a volume into many pieces, each containing a single chapter, he left one at a log house, and on a subsequent visit furnished another fragment, continuing this process until the whole book had been read. In this way he was enabled to furnish reading matter to several families at the same time, the only drawback to the processe lying in the fact that the first installment given to some illiterate backwoodsman sometimes happened to be the last fraction of the volume, and the unfortunate recipient was thus compelled to read the book through backward.

The personal appearance of Chapman was as singular as his character. He was a small, wiry man, quick and restless in his motions and conversation; his beard, though not long, was unshaven; his hair was long and dark and his eyes black and sparkling. He lived the roughest life, camping out in the woods, or if sleeping in a house, occupying the floor. His dress was an indescribable medley, composed of the cast-off clothing he had taken in exchange for apple trees. In later years he seemed to think even this kind of second hand raiment too luxurious, and wore as his principal garment an old coffee sack which he had bought and in the bottom and sides of which he cut holes to thrust his head and arms through. This he pronounced "a very serviceable cloak and as good clothing as any man need wear." He scarcely ever wore shoes except in winter; but, if traveling in the summer time, and the rough road hurt his feet, he would make himself a rude pair of sandals. He never purchased any covering for his feet. When he used anything in the form of boots or shoes they were cast-off things, generally unmated, which he would gather up, however dilapidated they might be, always insisting that it was a sin to throw aside a boot or shoe so long as it would adhere to a human foot. His headgear was constructed on a like economical principle. For a long time he wore the large tin dipper in which he cooked his mush while traveling. But as it failed sufficiently to protect his eyes from the sun, he constructed a hat of pasteboard, with an immense peak in front, and bent down at the sides to shade his face from the heat, thus securing an article that combined usefulness with economy, and which became his permanent fashion. The same close economy Johnny carried into all the phases of his life, extending it to his diet, which was as meagre as his clothing. He believed it to be a sin to kill any creature for food, holding that the soil produced everything requisite for human subsistence.

Among his other eccentricities was that of bearing pain with more than Indian fortitude. Very often he would thrust pins and needles into his flesh without a tremor. His nervous sensibility seems to have been less acute than that of ordinary mortals; for if he had a cut or sore, his method of treatment was first to sear it with a red-hot iron and then cure it as a burn. This fortitude, together with his strange appearance and eccentric actions, led the Indians, among whom he wandered unmolested, to regard him as a great "medicine man," and to treat him with the utmost kindness. During the war of 1812, when the settlers on the frontier were hunted down by the savage allies of Great Britain, Johnny traveled night and day, warning the people of approaching danger. Visiting every cabin, he delivered his message: "The spirit of the Lord is upon me, and hath anointed me to blow the trumpet in the wilderness and sound the alarm in the forest; for behold the tribes of the heathen are round about your doors; and a devouring flame floweth after them." Denying himself food or rest, he traversed the border day and night, warning all settlers until the danger was past.

Thus this strangely-clad, eccentric character wandered for years through the forests and border settlements, caring for his scattered nurseries and spreading the tenets of his peculiar faith. Leading a blameless and moral life, he likened himself to the primitive Christians, literally taking no thought for the morrow. It was this conviction that made him at all times serenely happy. Upon one occasion an itinerant preacher was holding forth on the public square in Mansfield in a long and somewhat tedious discourse upon the sin of extravagance, frequently emphasizing his text by the inquiry: "Where now is the barefooted Christian traveling to heaven?" Johnny, who was lying on his back in some timber, taking the question in its literal sense, raised his bare feet in the air, and vociferated: "Here's your primitive Christian!" to the discomfiture of the well dressed missionary.

In 1838, Johnny took a solemn farewell of all the families in this part of the State, following his vocation the next nine years on the border of Ohio and Indiana. In 1857 he died in the cabin of a settler, near Fort Wayne, at the age of 72 years, forty-six of which had been devoted to his self-imposed mission. The physician who was present at his death was heard to inquire what was Johnny Appleseed's religion; he had never seen a man in so placid a state at the approach of death and so ready to enter upon another life.

POSSESSED OF A DEVIL.

STRANGE PERSECUTION OF A NOVA SCOTIA GIRL BY UNSEEN TORMENTORS.

A special dispatch from Montreal says: The girl Esther Cox, a resident of Amherst, N. S., who some months ago created a great

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.

FRIDAY, - - FEB. 7, 1879.

THE report that Sitting Bull at the head of his warriors numbering several thousand, had crossed the boundary line of British Columbia and was again in Montana, is without foundation, as any one familiar with his character might have known. Several of his band have arrived at Fort Keogh in a starving condition, but Sitting Bull is still near Fort Walsh, and declares that he will never again cross the line between the two countries.

THE Governor has not yet announced the name of his Attorney General. It is said that his decided preference is for Harry W. Palmer, of Wilkes-Barre, but that the Cameron ring is opposed to him, and demands the appointment of Lin Bartholomew, of Pottsville. If Hoyt possessed the necessary amount of pluck he would make his own selection, and not permit a set of scheming politicians, with ulterior purposes in view, to make it for him, or in any way to control his choice in that direction.

THE long pending and bitter contest between Mr. Hayes and John Sherman on one side, and Senator Conkling, of New York, on the other, over the confirmation of Gen. Merritt as Collector of the Port of New York, and Mr. Burt as Naval Officer at the same port, was finally brought to a close in the Senate on Monday last by a vote on the nominations, which resulted, in Merritt's case, for confirmation, 28; against it, 24. Burt's majority was larger. The vote was very much mixed, 27 Democrats and 13 Republicans voting to confirm, and 23 Republicans and 7 Democrats voting to reject, while many Senators were paired, and others refrained from voting. The vote is regarded as a great victory for Hayes and Sherman, and as signal a defeat for Conkling.

For some unexplained reason, Ed. Cobaugh, one of the "wheel horses" of the Dauphin county Democracy, who was recently appointed to the important and responsible position of assistant to General Ross Hartshorne, Superintendent of Public Buildings and Public Grounds at Harrisburg, has relinquished the honor, and it is announced that his mantle has fallen upon the broad shoulders of Major Jesse B. Crawford, of Hollidaysburg. We judge that the Major will "stick," as he was an original applicant for the place. The people of the State who own the public buildings and the few acres of land thereto attached, may now rest assured that under the watch and ward of two such well known military men as General Hartshorne and Major Crawford, this valuable real estate will be carefully protected, and that at the end of their official term will be handed over to their successors in office in as good condition as they received it, "reasonable wear and tear excepted."

AT the session of the House at Harrisburg, on Monday evening last, Mr. Long (Speaker) introduced a bill for the appointment of a Commission to ascertain and adjust the losses occasioned by the riots in June, 1877, providing for the payment of the same, and appropriating $4,000,000 for that purpose. This is the much talked of bill relating to the riots and destruction of property at Pittsburgh and other places, and fixing the liability of payment on the State. The Commission is to be appointed by the Governor, and is to consist of three persons, who shall adjust all claims for losses caused by the riots, and pay the same out of the sum appropriated. The members of the Commission are to be paid $10 per day and necessary expenses, and must complete their work by the first of next November. As the losses by the riots are estimated at between *three* and *four* millions of dollars, this bill may be regarded as the most important one that will come before the Legislature during the session, and will give rise to a vast amount of discussion.

ISAAC P. CHRISTIANCY, U. S. Senator from Michigan, having been nominated by Mr. Hayes early last week, and confirmed by the Senate, as Minister to Peru, that bogus and "blood letting" statesman, Zachariah Chandler, who is never happy unless he is in Washington, either with or without an office, has started in hot pursuit of Judge Christiancy's vacant seat—Chandler is wealthy, and as he knows in a political campaign how to put his money where it will do the most good, his chances of success with the Legislature of his State, which is now in session may be regarded as reasonably certain. The election two weeks ago of the blatant Logan by the Legislature of Illinois was hard on the Senate, and the prospect of it being soon supplemented by that of Chandler will only be adding insult to injury.—When this mighty Michigander was in the Senate before he was invariably the ready and willing defender of Grantism in its worst forms, and in the event of his election now, he will find that body in possession of the Democrats, who will appreciate him at his proper worth, upon whom his old time bluster will fall harmless, and where he will soon discover that he cannot be himself again.

THE Washington correspondent of the New York *World* attributes to Senator Lamar an intention in a few days of introducing a bill to provide that each Senator shall be furnished with a private secretary at the public expense. Mr. Lamar's reasons for this are the inadequacy of a Senator's pay, that he cannot perform the laborious duties imposed upon him without assistance, and that a competent clerk will not cost the government more than $50 per month. Mr. Lamar is such a high-toned man and so excellent a Senator that his project to quarter on the public treasury seventy six clerks for that many Senators will create general surprise. We do not know of any way more certain to enable Mr. L. to gratify his wish than to employ a clerk himself and pay him out of the sum he receives from the treasury for mileage in traveling on a railroad pass from Oxford, Miss., where he resides, to Washington. The government will then be indirectly paying his clerk hire. When the salary of a Senator was very little more than half, the present amount, such men as Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Buchanan and Benton managed to live very creditably at Washington, and made no complaints. The era of salary-grabbing and Congressional plundering had not, however, then dawned upon the Republic. If Mr. Lamar supposes that the people would tamely submit to his clerkship project he was never more deluded in his life, as he will quickly discover if ever he introduces his silly scheme into the Senate.

WHAT the people demand from the Legislature is a reduction in the number of useless subordinate officers now swarming through the State capitol, and not an increase; and yet a bill has been offered in the Senate, and reported favorably, which provides for a Senate executive appointment clerk. As the number of appointments to office by the Governor is very limited, with the exception of Notaries Public, whose number of late years was increased with fearful rapidity, the proposed executive appointment clerk will have what, in the slang of the day, is called "a very soft place." The plausible, and we have no doubt the true, theory of this matter is, that some Republican went to Harrisburg at the beginning of the session with the Senator from his district, expecting to step into a comfortable situation during the winter, and was disappointed. Being too patriotic to return home without having given the State the great benefit of his services, his Senatorial friend discovered the necessity for creating this new office, and then filling it with his *protege*. That there is the shadow of necessity for such a clerk no man will pretend, and we will watch the progress of the bill in the Senate, to see whether there is, or is not, some Democrat in that body who will oppose the swindle and hold it up to public ridicule in its true colors.

WHETHER or not the Republican national convention will nominate Grant for a third term, the Republican party in Pennsylvania is on record as "unutterably opposed" to the project. The Republican State convention at which Hartranft was renominated, was held in Lancaster in May, 1875, and one of the resolutions in the platform which it adopted was the following distinct and unequivocal repudiation of Grant's nomination for the third time:

Resolved, That we declare a firm and unqualified adherence to the unwritten law of the Republic, which wisely and under the sanction of the most venerable of examples, limits the Presidential service of any citizen to two terms and we, the Republicans of Pennsylvania, in recognition of this law, are unalterably opposed to the election to the Presidency of any person for a third term.

The organ of the Republican party in Lancaster, in its reference to the proceedings of the convention, made use of the following language:

"When this anti third term resolution was read the hall fairly shook with uproarious and long continued applause. The reading was again and again called for, and again the air was rent with the deafening plaudits of the multitude. There can never again be a doubt concerning the position of Pennsylvania Republicans on *that* question.

The only way in which a Republican in this State can go behind this anti-third term resolution of his party is by taking refuge under the plea of necessity and that Grant is the only man in the country whose election in 1880 by the Republicans might be made possible.

TWO DAYS after the Senate had rejected David H. Lane as Recorder of Philadelphia, the Governor renominated him, and forty-five Senators voted for his confirmation, thus completely reversing the former action of that body. There may be a profound depth of wisdom in Democrats refusing one day to vote either for or against a man and two days afterwards eagerly coming to his rescue, but we must confess our utter inability to grasp it. And then there was Elliott, of Philadelphia, Lane's sworn foe, who pranced exultingly around the Senate chamber after Lane had been rejected, saying, "I knew it would be so; and if Hoyt again sends his name to us I will prefer charges against him in a five minutes' speech, of such a character as will shame any Senator who votes for him." This was Elliott's high-sounding threat, and although he knew that at any moment the Governor might renew the nomination, he, coward-like, slipped away to Philadelphia—Lane was confirmed, and Elliott's withering speech of five minutes was never delivered.

MARSHAL MACMAHON, President of France, resigned his office on yesterday week, and on the evening of the same day the members of the Senate and of the Chamber of Deputies met together and elected Jules Grevy, President of the Chamber, as MacMahon's successor. Seven hundred and thirteen Senators and Deputies were present, of whom 670 voted, Grevy receiving 536 votes, and General Chanzy 99. M. Grevy was declared elected, and was proclaimed President of the Republic for the term of seven years. The Chamber of Deputies subsequently elected Gambetta as its President, vice M. Grevy. Marshal MacMahon was elected President by the two Chambers in 1873, when Thiers resigned, and had one year of his term yet to serve. The cause of this crisis in France, and of MacMahon's resignation, is simple and easily understood. A majority of the Chamber of Deputies sent to the Cabinet the names of *nine* Generals of divisions in the army, and demanded their removal, on the ground that they were not in favor of the Republic, but were Bonapartists. These Generals had been MacMahon's long and trusted friends—some of them had fought on the battle-field with him—and a feeling of mutual love and devotion existed between them. When the decree for the removal of these officers of the army was presented to him, the old Marshal refused absolutely to sign it. "I cannot," he exclaimed, "sign a decree superceding brave Generals, my friends and comrades." His resignation followed immediately, and the election of M. Grevy as his successor in a few hours afterwards. This change of rulers was effected according to the constitution, and without the slightest commotion or excitement. The new President is 66 years old—is a lawyer, and one of the foremost leaders of the left, or Republican party. He is regarded as more moderate in his views and policy than Gambetta, the acknowledged leader of his party. Following is Marshal MacMahon's letter of resignation:

"At the opening of this session of the chambers the ministry presented you a programme which, while affording satisfaction to public opinion, appeared to the cabinet such as might be voted without danger to the security or good administration of the country. Putting aside all personal views I had given the programme my approbation, for I was sacrificing no principles to which conscience commanded me to remain faithful. To-day, the ministry, thinking to respond to the opinion of the majority in the two chambers, proposes to me in regard to high military commands, somegeneral measures which I consider contrary to the interests of the army and consequently to those of the country. I cannot subscribe to them; any other ministry taken from the majority would impose upon me the same conditions. I consider myself bound to shorten the duration of the mandate which the national assembly confided to me, and I therefore tender my resignation.

"In quitting power I have the consolation of thinking that during the fifty-three years I have devoted to the service of my country, either as soldier or citizen, I have never been guided by sentiments other than honor and duty and absolute devotion to my country.

"I request you to communicate my decision to the chambers.

(Signed) "MACMAHON.
"Duke of Magenta."

A WONDERFUL INVENTION.—It may seem a transparent falsehood to state that people wear glass clothing, but this sort of apparel may yet come into use. Glass would seem to be about the last thing to think of as clothing, but it is nevertheless true that glass cloth is being made in Germany. If people who live in glass houses should not throw stones, it is to be hoped that bad boys clothed in glass may give up their stone-throwing propensities, not to mention snow-balling, and if so, the era of glass clothing will be hailed with pleasure. The following particulars of the process are translated for the *Free Press* from the German *Hernhut* by Herman Frueauff, of this city:

"At Gnadenfrei the artist and glass spinner, A. Prengle, of Vienna, has established his glass business, offering for sale carpets, cuffs, collars, veils, etc., of glass. He not only spins, but also weaves glass before the eyes of the people. The otherwise brittle glass he changes into pliable threads and uses them for making good, warm clothing. It sounds like a myth, but Mr. Prengel introduces certain ingredients, which are his secret, and thereby changes the entire nature of the glass. He has just finished a white, curly glass muff for a lady in St. Petersburg; he charges forty thalers ($30) for them. Also, ladies' hats of glass, with glass feathers. A remarkable feature of this glass material is that it is lighter than feathers. Wool made of glass cannot be distinguished from the genuine article. Mr. Prengel's glass inventions are something so extraordinary and useful for clothing, etc., as glass is a non-conductor, that it will probably cause an entire revolution in dress material."—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE Philadelphia *Record* says that the distressed condition of the returned employes of the Messrs. Collins, who have been engaged in building a railroad in Brazil, has subjected the contractors to undeserved censure. The firm made its contract with responsible English parties, and has strictly and efficiently performed its agreement, and that, too, at the expense of every dollar they had accumulated, and all the funds that they could raise on their good name, acquired in a long life of business honor. To protect their contract and their people, Messrs. Collins have made every sacrifice, and would go still further had they anything to offer. The tying up, by the trickery of the law, of their money in England has terribly crippled them in the prosecution of their great enterprise. This is hard enough to bear; but when to this is added the assertion in the newspaper press, that they have wantonly and cruelly abandoned and deserted their men, it is adding a malicious sting to the misfortunes of an honorable, but injured firm. It is to be hoped that they may be soon relieved of their difficulties, and their affairs restored to a solvent condition, by a favorable ending of the pending litigation.

—Saturday morning the towboat Abe Hayes upset in the Allegheny river, near Pittsburg, and the cook (Mrs. Martin) was drowned, while the rest of the crew, forty in number, barely escaped with their lives. The accident was caused by striking the middle pier of a bridge. The boat sank.

Arrears of Pensions.

Following is the full text of a law relating to arrears of pensions which was recently passed by Congress and approved by the President, so called. It will no doubt be perused with interest and prove a blessing to many of our readers:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That all pensions which have been granted under the general laws regulating pensions, or may hereafter be granted, in consequence of death from a cause which originated in the United States service during the continuance of the late war of the rebellion, or in consequence of wounds, injuries or disease received or contracted in said service during the said war of the rebellion, shall commence from the date of the death or discharge from service of the person on whose account the claim has been or shall hereafter be granted, or from the termination of the right of the party having prior title to such pension; provided the rate of pension for the intervening time for which arrears of pensions are hereby granted shall be the same per month for which the pension was originally granted.

SEC. 2. That the Commissioner of Pensions is hereby authorized and directed to adopt such rules and regulations for the payment of the arrears of pensions hereby granted as will be necessary to cause to be paid to such pensioners, or if the pensioners shall have died to the person or persons entitled to the same, all such arrears of pensions as the pensioners may be or would have been entitled to under this act.

SEC. 3. That section 4,717 of the Revised Statutes, which provides that "No claim for pension, not prosecuted to a successful issue within five years from the date of filing the same, shall be admitted without record evidence from the War or Navy Department of the injury or the disease which resulted in the disability or death of the person on whose account the claim is made; provided, that in any case in which the limitation prescribed in this section bars the further prosecution of the claim, the claimant may present, through the pension office, to the Adjutant General of the army or the Surgeon General of the navy, evidence that the disease or injury which resulted in the disability or death of the person on whose account the claim is made originated in the service and in the line of duty. And if such evidence is deemed satisfactory by the officer to whom it may be submitted he shall cause a record of the fact so proved to be made, and a copy of the same to be transmitted to the Commissioner of Pensions; and the bar to the prosecution of the claim shall thereby be removed," be and the same is hereby repealed.

SEC. 4. No claim agent or other shall be entitled to receive any compensation for services on making application for arrears of pension.

SEC. 5. That all acts or portions of acts, so far as they may conflict with the provisions of this act, be and the same are hereby repealed.

The appended circular, just issued by the Commissioner of Patents, furnishes all needful information in regard to the form that should be used in applying for pensions. All persons interested will do well to cut it out and preserve it for future reference:

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
PENSION OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 27, 1879.

CIRCULAR LETTER.

SIR: Persons who are entitled to arrears of pensions under the Act granting Arrears, approved Jan. 25, 1879, and whose pensions were granted previous to that date, will not require the assistance of a claim agent in obtaining the amount due them. All correspondence in relation to any claim for such arrears will be with the person entitled, and no claim agent will be recognized in such claim.

A letter addressed to the Commissioner of Pensions, signed by the person who was in receipt of the pension at the date aforesaid, and two witnesses, in the presence of a magistrate, will be the only application required, and upon which the rights of all parties concerned will be adjusted.

The *Pension Certificate* should not be sent to this office, but it must be exhibited to the magistrate.

The letter should be in the following or equivalent form:

To the Commissioner of Pensions:

I, ——— ———, a pensioner under pension certificate No. —, hereby apply for the arrears due me under the Act granting Arrears of Pension, approved Jan. 25, 1879. My post-office address is [here insert the name of the post-office, and if there is not resides in a city, the name and number of the street and residence must also be given.] [Name of claimant.]

[Two witnesses.]

State of ——, County of ——, ss:

Signed in my presence by ———, who is known to me to be the person he describes himself to be, and at the same time he exhibited to me his pension certificate, which is numbered ——.

[Magistrate's signature.]

Very respectfully,

J. A. BENTLY,
Commissioner of Pensions.

Still another item of interest to pensioners is contained in a Washington dispatch of the 5th inst., as follows:

The vote of the House Monday on the bill presented by Mr. Burchard, of Illinois, to issue thirty millions of bonds to provide for the payment of arrears of pensions, indicates that a bill can be carried through by a large majority, and it is the intention of the Appropriations Committee to report a bill appropriating $5,000,000 for disbursement during the present fiscal year, and $10,000,000 during the next fiscal year. Commissioner Bentley says that under this bill pensioners of the United States will receive and average of $750 each. Mr. Bentley also says that if Congress will appropriate the money and give him twenty-five additional clerks he will prepare for settlement, under this bill, the claims of all persons now on the pension rolls. Mr. Bentley is busy sending out circulars to pensioners, informing them of the provisions of the bill and how to make applications for the money. He also instructs pensioners not to intrust their cases to claim agents or attorneys of any sort, but to apply directly to the Department.

THE VATICAN ON PREVAILING EVILS.—An encyclical letter from Pope Leo XIII. has recently been received in this country. It is addressed to the "Patriarchs, Primates, Archbishops and all Bishops on the face of the earth having favor with the Apostolic See." In it his Holiness says:

"Promptly after our elevation, in an encyclical letter addressed to you, we did not fail to point out the death-dealing plague that is creeping into the fibres of human society, and is leading it into the greatest danger. But those evils which we then deplored, even in so short a time, have increased. You readily understand us, venerable brethren, that we speak of that sect of men called by sundry and almost barbarous names—Socialists, Communists or Nihilists. They are spread all over the world, bound together most closely by a wicked pact between them all. But no longer do they seek cover in their hidden haunts. Openly, boldly they vaunt in public what they had hatched in secret, and aim to destroy the very foundations of civil society of whatever kind.

"The natural union of men and women, sacred even among barbarians, is befouled, and the marriage bond, that is the key stone of society, is relaxed or even broken loose. They attack the right of property sanctioned by the natural law, and pretending to care for the wants of men, and, to satisfy their wishes by a huge crime, they aim at robbing and making a common spoil of whatever has been lawfully inherited or gained by skill and labor or acquired by savings. And these outrages they proclaim in their meetings, put forth in circulars and spread among the ignorant in a swarm of newspapers. . . . . .

It is an error of the same kind, usurping falsely the name of National, while coaxing and spurning the desires belonging to man, and giving loose rein to all sorts of lusts, that has not only caught many men but has infected very widely human society. Hence, by a new godlessness, unknown even amongst Pagans, Republics form themselves, taking no account of God, or of the order He has set. Neither public authority, nor mastery, nor majesty, nor the power that God gives to rulers, is to be maintained, but rather gained from the throng of people that, thinking themselves free from all divine sanction accept only such laws as *self-ishness* are voted for them.

"The rewards and punishments of a future and an eternal life are forgotten in the heat of a lust for present pleasure. These doctrines far and wide spread, this freedom everywhere extended, of thinking and acting with a looseness reaching far and wide, no marvel that men of the lowest sort, beggars at the door, or idlers in the shop, are eager to get in the house or at the wealth of the rich; no wonder that there remains no quietness in public or in private life, or that the human race has come almost to the point of perdition."

The Black Death.

A TERRIBLE PLAGUE THAT HAS DESTROYED 62,000,000 PEOPLE.

The black death, which has again appeared in some parts of Russia, has proved very destructive and causes the greatest alarm. This is the same disease which, in the fourteenth century, desolated the globe, and it gets its name from the black spots, symptomatic of a putrid decomposition, that shows themselves in one of its stages on the skin of the sufferer. It is thought to have had its origin in China in 1333, some fifteen years before its outbreak in Europe, and it raged for 25 years, while droughts, famines, floods, earthquakes that swallowed towns and mountains, and swarms of locusts spread devastation everywhere. During the same period Europe had as many abnormal conditions as the East. The order of nature appeared to be reversed. The seasons were at various times inverted; thunder storms were frequent in midwinter, and volcanoes, long considered extinct, burst forth afresh. The theory is that the extraordinary activity of the earth, accompanied by decomposition of vast organic masses—myriads of locusts, brutes and bodies of human beings—produced some change in the atmosphere inimical to life. Some writers say that the impure air was actually visible as it approached with its burden of death. The plague owed its extension almost wholly to infection and contagion. Three years passed from the date of its appearance in Constantinople before it crept by a huge circle to the Russian territories. Statistics were not obtainable then, but it is estimated that in China alone 18,000,000 people died, and in the remainder of the East 24,000,000, while in Europe 25,000,000 souls perished, making a grand and terrible total of 62,000,000.—Although there is little danger of the spread of the pest to western Europe—for many generations it has been confined to the East—it is not strange that the Russians should be startled by the ravages the black death has already made. Persons attacked with it are said to die like flies, and the ignorant and superstitious peasantry are so terrified by it that many are thought to have perished of pure fright. Fortunately the laws of health and the peculiarities of disease are much better understood now than in centuries gone by.

FURTHER ABOUT THE GREAT SCOURGE.

A committee of the Russian Ministers have resolved as follows:

That the Minister of the Interior shall be empowered to burn Wetlianka and other villages where it is necessary, the inhabitants to be removed elsewhere within the quarantine district. Troops to enforce the quarantine will be placed at the disposal of the civil administration. A delegate will be despatched to Astrakhan and the neighboring governments with power to adopt extraordinary measures. He will be accompanied by a medical commission to investigate the causes of the epidemic.

Six more persons have been attacked with the plague at Selitreno. The Czar has ordered General Loris Melikoff to start immediately for Astrakhan, with full powers. He is appointed Governor General of the plague stricken districts, which are specially created into a province during the continuance of the epidemic.

All remedies have proved unavailing.—The local Sanitary Commission of Moscow have decided on the most stringent precautions, such as the closing of unhealthy basement dwellings, the erection of buildings to accommodate 2,000 people and of furnaces for burning infected clothes, and the gratuitous distribution of cooked provisions.

CHARMING BIRDS.—The Forest (Ohio) *Review* says: We learn from a correspondent that there resides in the vicinity of Harrisburg, an out-of-the-way place in Hancock county, about three miles west of Mount Blanchard, a very remarkable child, only five years old, who seems to have the power to charm birds at will. Her mother first noticed this strange fascination that the child possesses about a year ago. The little girl was out playing in the door-yard among a bevy of snow birds, and when she would speak to them they would come and light upon her, twittering with the utmost glee.

On taking them in her hands and stroking them the birds, instead of trying to get away from their fair captive, seemed to be highly pleased, and when let loose would fly a short distance and immediately return to the child again. She then took several of them into the house to show her mother, who, thinking that she might hurt them, took the birds and put them outdoors, but no sooner was the door opened than the birds flew into the room and lit upon the little girl's head and began to chirp. The birds remained upon the premises all winter, flying to the little girl whenever the door was opened. The parents of this remarkable child became alarmed, believing that this strange power was an ill omen, and that that much dreaded visitor, death, was about to visit their home. But death did not come, and during last summer the child has had numerous pets from the birds. The child handles the birds so gently that a humming bird once in her hand, does not fail to return.

This winter a bevy of birds have kept her company, and she plays with them for hours at a time. Every morning the birds fly to her window, and leave only when the sun sinks in the west.

There is nothing peculiar about the child's personal appearance except her wonderful magnetic eyes, which sparkle like diamonds.

The parents of this little girl are poor, superstitious people, and have been reticent about the matter until lately, fearing that some great calamity was about to befall them.

A WONDERFUL CURIOSITY.—A curiosity, which astonishes scientists and puzzles them, says an exchange, to account for, is now on exhibition in Gould Cabinet, at Mill City. It is a perfectly formed hand, which apparently belonged to a boy about fourteen years of age. The hand is open, the fingers being slightly bent toward the palm, on which the thumb rests. The back of the hand seems to have been crushed or decomposed before it was petrified, but the palm, thumb and fingers are perfect. We are informed by Robert Slade, the obliging clerk at Gould's hotel, that a scientific gentleman, who examined this great curiosity, offered to pay almost any price for it, but that it is not for sale. It was found near the sulphur beds near Rabbit Hole by one of the men employed in shoveling crude sulphur into the refining retort, and is supposed to have been embedded in the sulphur beds for ages. The fingers are comparatively short, a fact which indicates that it did not belong to an Indian, as the red man's fingers are generally longer than those of the white, but the thumb is rather longer than the average. To what race the owner of the hand belonged, and how and when it was embedded in the sulphur, will probably ever remain unknown, unless some scientist should investigate the hand and the sulphur bank where it was found and explain these mysteries.

News and Other Notings.

—If Gen. Sherman is called "Tecump," why shouldn't his brother John be called "Resump?"

—Mrs. Anna Warkle was found dead in Schenectady, N. Y., on Saturday, with her head crushed in.

—It is reported that the black plague has made its appearance in the province of Ceara, in Brazil. Five doctors have been sent there.

—St. Mary's College, a Catholic institution, in Potawatamie county, Kansas, was destroyed by fire Monday afternoon. Loss, $80,000 to $40,000.

—Nine of the twelve blast furnaces in Pittsburgh and vicinity are now in blast, producing about five thousand gross tons of pig iron each week.

—Diphtheria is never known, according to an observer at Des Moines, where soft coal is burned. The sulphur in it, he thinks, is a preventive.

—A young lady of Pittsburg, represented by the local papers of that city to be only sixteen, pretty and wealthy, has been arrested for attempted infanticide.

—A Vienna dispatch to the London *Daily Telegraph* says a party of insurgent Arabs attacked a caravan near Hedjaz, a few days ago, and killed 600 persons.

—Miss Augusta Kingling, a beautiful young lady of Pittsburgh, has been missing from her home for more than a week and it is believed she has been kidnapped.

—A young man of Pittsburgh, who married a woman his senior by many years and very muscular, after having been whipped by her several times, sued for a divorce.

—A Newfoundland dog recently attended a funeral at Windham, N. H., together, marching before the procession to the grave and leading the way back to the house.

—A dispatch from Indianapolis says it is now suspected that two sons-in-law of Farmer Brown, who was murdered last week, were the perpetrators of the crime, as both of them had some serious difficulty with Brown.

—The committee appointed to receive and audit the claims of depositors against Archbishop Purcell have already received evidences of indebtedness amounting to over $1,000,000.

—Two years ago a speculator at Clarinda, Iowa, refused sixty cents a bushel for 30,000 bushels of corn he had bought at thirty cents. He is now vainly trying to get ten cents a bushel for it.

—A London paper says that, under the patronage of the Catholic clergy, an emigration scheme has been adopted to despatch large numbers of Irish Catholics to the State of Minnesota.

—Mrs. Dora Grace, living at 951 Cumberland street, Philadelphia, reached over a coal oil lamp, on Saturday evening, and, her clothing taking fire, she was burned to death in a few minutes.

—John Siney, the Schuylkill county Labor Reformer, who holds a subordinate position in the House at Harrisburg, is confined to his bed with an illness which it is believed will prove fatal.

—The Williamsport lumbermen estimate that they will get a hundred and seventy million feet of logs into the boom this season, which will exceed the amount for last season some fifty millions.

—Ezra G. Perkins, a Boston railroad contractor, who died a few days ago, took a fancy to a certain Mrs. Hardy, coolly hired her husband to permit her to get a divorce, and then married her.

—But for his dog, which pinned him and held him down till the neighbors could break in and bind him, a farmer near Ripon, Wis., would have killed his wife and child while in an insane fit.

—A fire broke out at noon Monday in Lee, Mass., and burned out the business portion of the town, including ten stores and a printing office. The loss was nearly $100,000, partially covered by insurance.

—Mrs. Alice Swift, who sells groceries at No. 592 Second avenue, New York, is happy in the belief that she is the owner of an English property difficult of discovery but worth $2,000,000 if it could be found.

—Two lovers at South Lincoln, Mo., were so anxious to get married the other day that they set out for the minister's house in a furious storm, accompanied by two men to shovel a path for the sleigh through drifts.

—When Ashburton Webster was buried at Marshfield, Mass., last week, the coffin of his grandfather, Daniel Webster, was opened. The face of the great statesman was readily recognized, his body having been embalmed.

—Mrs. Owen Murphy was kicked to death by some drunken railroad laborers at Powsal, Vt., on Wednesday night.—She was buried next day at North Adams, and no investigation has been made by the Powsal authorities.

—A constable of Cannon township, Berks county, brought twenty-two tramps to Reading in a wagon, on Saturday, and had them committed to prison for thirty days as vagrants. That's Cannon law for you, with a vengeance.

—The greatest excitement prevails in Pittsburg among the cattlemen over the recent order of the British government prohibiting the importation of cattle from America. Pittsburgh ships 3,000 head of cattle to Europe a week.

—A bride in Beloit, Iowa, shot herself on the morning after the wedding, on learning that her husband had another wife; but the wound was not serious, and on recovering she took the less tragic course of prosecuting him for bigamy.

—No tidings have been received from the schooner Cunard, which sailed from Gloucester, Mass., for Greenland last June on a halibut trip with a crew of ten men, since she touched at Port Mulgrave, N. S., October 20th. She is given up as lost.

—Maggie Quinn is the name of a little girl who lives in Atlanta, Georgia, where she is known as "the child poet." A volume called "Violets," containing selections from verses written from her seventh to her eleventh year, has just been printed.

—The schooner Helen A. Hoyt, from Charleston for Boston was lost off Cape Hatteras on the 12th of January. The Captain and crew escaped in a small boat without provisions and have landed at Kingston, Jamaica. The steward perished from exposure.

—No religious services were held at the funeral on Friday last, of Judge James H. Knowlton, of Chicago. Some friends made a few remarks, and a tune was played on the judge's violin. The deceased was a noted lawyer. He believed that death ended all things.

—A Philadelphia conductor attempted to put his wife off his car because she couldn't pay her fare. She told him she had paid all her money for the supper she had just brought him. A lady paid the fare. Later he beat his wife so badly that her life is in danger.

—Miss Mary A. Clymer, a young lady twenty-one years old, died of lockjaw at Shoenertown, one mile from Easton, Pa., Monday evening, resulting from the drawing of two teeth. She was attacked on Friday, and suffered terribly. She was just getting up from a severe attack of fever.

—Jacob S. Bartholomew, who murdered a gentleman near Bradford on Friday last, is a hermit and nearly seventy years old. He claims that he shot a boy because he tormented him, and then shot the father because he would not leave when he warned him.

—The growth of Bodie, Col., is wonderful. Six months ago there was between 500 and 600 buildings, with a population of 1,400. Now there are between 3,000 and 4,000 buildings, and a population of 7,000. There is one street over a mile long, lined on either side with business houses.

—A despatch from San Antonia, Texas, says that a party of Mexican bandits recently robbed three women and two men on the Mexican side of the Rio Grande and left them tied to trees to starve. When found buzzards were hovering around the victims. Three of the bandits escaped.

—It is cited as a curious fact that the public affairs of England, a Protestant country, are directed by a Jew; that in Catholic France the most important departments of the Government are filled by Protestants, and that the Minister of Foreign Affairs in Heathen Turkey is a Christian.

—The Nez Perces Indians are willing to cede their lands, amounting to about 4,800 square miles, to the government for six townships in the Indian territory and $350,000 in money. The interior department agrees to these terms and Congress is to be asked to make the necessary appropriations.

—Henry Ward, a tramp, has been sent to the Chester county almshouse with his legs in a bad condition. He picked up a signaling torpedo on the Pennsylvania Railroad, near Coatesville, put it between his knees and hammered away with a stone. The torpedo exploded, severely wounding him.

—Hugh McCracken, who died in Pittsburgh the other day, was said to be 108 years old. He was born in Hillsboro, County Down, Ireland, in 1771. He was a prominent Mason in the old country, where he took twenty-eight degrees. His death was the result of old age, simply a total wearing out of his stalwart frame.

—A young boy, Master Frank T. Freeland, a student at the University of Pennsylvania, has invented an automatic machine for playing "tic tac to." When the human player that opposes it selects a square the machine immediately indicates its choice of another, and no matter what combinations are adopted the apparatus draws the game or wins.

—Father Alphonsus P. Pelletier died at the altar in St. Francis Xavier church, in New York, on Wednesday, while midway in the conduct of a marriage ceremony.—As if to point the wonder, Deacon Tuffts, on the same day and at the same hour, fell dead in Centralia, Ill., where he had gone to help his children and grandchildren celebrate the birthday of a son.

—Mrs. Mary Hoopes, who recently died in West Chester, among other bequests, left $2,500 for the support of her dog "Callie" during life, and it was provided in her will that if the said dog should die before her, the said sum should go into the residuary fund. If we were that dog we would keep a sharp lookout on the grub furnished by the heirs of the residuary fund.

—Mortara, the young Hebrew, whose baptism into the Catholic Church was the occasion of so much excitement in Italy fifteen years ago, is a canon of the cathedral of San Giovanni in Laterano. He has been living for some time past in France, where he is one of the regular prebendaries who officiate at the sanctuary of Mattincourt, a well-known place of pilgrimage.

—Benjamin Smith, eighty six years old, lives in Jackson township, Luzerne county, with his wife, who is eighty-three years old. They are a healthy couple, the old gentleman performing each day a good round task at manual labor, and the old lady spinning, sewing and ruling her domestic affairs with an evenness that younger housewives might well pattern after.

—W. T. Scott, Joseph Roush and E. W. Davis were convicted at Pittsburgh, on Saturday, on a charge of changing, altering or substituting ballots at the aldermanic election held last year. They were the election officers of the second district of the Seventh ward of Pittsburgh. If they had done the same thing at a general election they would probably not have been indicted.

—William Barnes has been convicted at Frenchburg, Ky., of the murder of Thomas Stephens, and sentenced to confinement in the penitentiary for ninety-nine years. He swears he will not go, and the jail is guarded to prevent any attempt at his release. He was formerly confined at Mount Sterling, and the town was fired twice by his friends, in the hope it would effect his escape.

—Bankruptcy is dangerous in Dallas county, Iowa. Dr. Slocum failed in business, and, although his creditors were not heavy losers, they dragged him out of bed at night, threw him nearly naked into a wagon, and started with him toward the woods. It is supposed that they intended to tar and feather him, but his friends were not Slocum-ing to the rescue, much to his relief.

—Joseph W. Brown, a wealthy farmer, residing near Indianapolis, Ind., was murdered on Wednesday night by two villains who entered his house about midnight and chloroformed the inmates. They dealt Mr. Brown a blow upon the head with a club or hatchet, crushing the skull in a horrible manner. Mrs. Brown was also severely cut across the head and face, and lies in a critical condition.

—Michael Sullivant, a man of national reputation as the largest cultivator of lands ever known, died suddenly yesterday week while sitting on a chair in the cabin of the steamer Guthrie, en route from Evansville, Ind., to Louisville, Ky. At one time Mr. Sullivant possessed 80,000 acres of land in Illinois. In 1872 he had under cultivation 18,000 acres of corn, with a proportionate acreage of oats and hay.

—At Lower Rock, six miles south of Bradford, a horrible double murder was committed Friday afternoon. Dr. Jacob Bartholomew shot thirteen buckshot into the back of Charles J. Ives, aged eighteen presumably because the latter broke his window. The father of the boy who came to the rescue was shot in the abdomen and killed instantly. The murderer was taken to Bradford to prevent lynching.

—Captain Paul Boyton has been invited to visit his native city, Pittsburg, by a number of its citizens, who have also requested him to give a lecture and to exhibit his powers of scientific navigation.—Captain Boyton has assented to all, with the observation that his trip up the Allegheny will be performed only for private interest to him, as it is the river in which he made his first plunge and took his first swim.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Leopold died in Graniteville, South Carolina, the other day, at the age of 107 years. Around her grave stood the only surviving son, a white-haired, bent man of four score; a grandchild of fifty six years, several great-grandchildren over forty years of age, a number of great great-grandchildren, more than twenty five years old, and some toddlers, great-great-great grandchildren—five generations in all.

—A terrible double tragedy occurred at on Monday night last. Charles E. McWrightsville, a village in southern Illinois, Auliffe, a physician, invited his wife's brother, Mr. Heavener, into his drug store, and after drinking with him, shot him dead with a shot-gun. The doctor fled, but was found by a constable, and before they could get him to jail an infuriated mob of sixty persons seized him and hung him to the limb of a tree.

—Mrs. Mary Holbrook, who died in Massachusetts a few days ago, aged ninety-three years, was a remarkable woman. When seventy-five years old she began the manufacture of tidies, which found ready sale in Boston, and were so much sought for that she was obliged to employ several old ladies to do the coarser work while she filled in the finer parts with her own hands. In this way, up to her ninetieth year, she netted $6,000 from her sales.

—David Stencil, John Campbell and William Williams were arrested on Friday near Kingwood, Preston county, West Va., for counterfeiting. A nurse in Stencil's house, opening a chest out of curiosity, found it to contain counterfeit nickles, quarters and half dollars. She informed the authorities, and the arrest was made.—The men are supposed to be part of a Pennsylvania gang, the members of which had represented themselves to be miners.

—The detectives investigating the death of Cashier Barron, of the Dexter (Me.) savings bank have satisfied themselves that it was possible for Barron to have locked himself in the safe in which he was found dead in February last, and the doctors give it as their opinion that death was caused by narcotic poison. A search through the bank's books shows a deficit of $3,600, and the chain of circumstantial evidence at least seems to make it possible that this may have been a case of defalcation and suicide.

—Mr. Thomas Moore, of Baltimore, owner of the schooner Adamantine, received information on Friday that the captain, Horace Baker, of Philadelphia, was found lashed to the topmast, and the dead bodies of the nine men composing her crew were found lashed to the deck, which was several feet under water. The names of the crew could not be learned. The inhabitants of Smith's island saw the wreck on the morning of January 2d, but owing to the rough weather were unable to get to it, although the captain was seen signaling from the topmast.

—A funny case was tried the other day in New York. A widow named Elizabeth Newmueller brought suit against Philip Lang for bre

AMBRIA FREEMAN.

ENSBURG, PA.,

THE ..... FEB. 7, 1879.

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PORT OF THE COUNTY AUDITORS.

*Guard*ian as the report of the County
Auditor for 1878 is not published in the
mber of the FREEMAN, and will
in any future issue, an explana-
One certainly in order. The practice of
ty Commissioners heretofore has
perhaps an occasional exception,
the report in the two papers of
county and one in Johnstown, or *vice*
versa, affording members of both par-
ties opportunity to read and digest the
statement. Former publishing it the Com-
missioners always allowed the established
rates charged by printers for work of that
character. The price of course varied in
accordance with the length, but the aver-
age amount was from $40 to $50 for each
paper. After the Auditors had finished
their work last week, two of the Commis
sioners, Messrs. Gurley and Davis, called
on us, and after stating that they had deci-
ded to publish the report in *all* the papers
of the county—three in Johnstown and two
in Ebensburg—for which they would pay
each paper the sum of $50, they asked us
whether we would agree to these terms.
We replied that we did not recognize the
right of any man, or set of men, to estab-
lish or regulate our rates of printing—that
we had refused one year ago to be bull-
dozed into a similar arrangement by the
steward of the almshouse in reference to
publishing the statement of the Directors
of the Poor, and that we most certainly
would not stultify ourself by agreeing to
do now what we repudiated *then*. This
ended the interview and will account for
the non-appearance of the report in our
columns.

That the Democratic papers in a Demo-
cratic county are entitled to the patronage
of the Democratic county officers is a proposi-
tion too plain to waste time in discussing,
and any attempt, no matter by whom made,
to deprive the papers referred to of that
patronage by dividing the emoluments with
Republican organs, will not, as it should
not, be sanctioned by the Democracy of a
county which pays less for its printing than
any other county of equal population in the
State. If the Auditors' report had been
published in all the papers of the county
at stated times as the people of the county
would never have uttered a word of com-
plaint, while the course pursued by the two
Commissioners named will prevent much
the larger portion of the taxpayers in the
northern part of the county from ever see-
ing the Auditors' report, for the reason that
the FREEMAN has more of a circulation in
that section than all the other papers in
the county put together. For this state of
things they have George Gurley to thank—
the man for whom they voted last fall and
who was scarcely warm in his seat before
he deliberately turned his back upon and
basely betrayed the party that elected him.
He and his colleague, Davis, are now run-
ning the office, as they claim, in the inter-
est of retrenchment and reform, the other
Commissioner, John Campbell, Esq., who
is a Democrat and knows who elected him,
not being consulted to any alarming extent
by the majority of the board. In nomi-
nating candidates for County Commis-
sioner in the future, Democratic county
conventions will be particularly cautious,
and will take good care, we opine, not to
repeat the experiment of last year.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy To-
bacco. [1-5-1y.]

—Altoona has a colored brass band. The
color is black.

—Men's and boys' boots at M. J. Teitel-
baum's, Loretto.

—Clothing for men and boys at M. J.
Teitelbaum's, Loretto.

—Tea and sugar, of the best quality, at M.
J. Teitelbaum's, Loretto.

—Ladies' dress goods of all descriptions,
at M. J. Teitelbaum's, Loretto.

—The best of coffee, at the lowest prices,
at M. J. Teitelbaum's, Loretto.

—You can buy the best flour for the least
money at M. J. Teitelbaum's, in Loretto.

—Mr. John Walters, of Jenner township,
Somerset county, is dead. Peace to his ash-
es.

—The new steel mill of the Cambria Iron
Company will be ready to go into operation
about the 1st of March.

—The best molasses, 50 cents per gallon,
for sale by M. J. Teitelbaum, Loretto. Other
molasses, and good, at 32 cents per gallon.

—A few more slices like the Kansas colo-
ny and Ebensburg will be the successful
rival of that ancient village called Beulah.

—It is currently reported and generally
believed that no more nor no less than four
Ebensburg lawyers will remove to Johns-
town next spring.

—Brother Over shouldn't jump at conclu-
sions. It may take something more than a
new press to keep us from moving to Kan-
sas in the "sweet bye and bye."

—A three-year-old daughter of Mr. Emmet,
of Johnstown, fell while at play indoors,
Tuesday afternoon, and fractured one of her
legs between the knee and ankle.

—If you have good butter and eggs for
sale, take them to M. J. Teitelbaum's, of
Loretto. He pays the highest market rates,
and sells his goods at cash prices.

—Mr Frank McMenamin, a well-known and
much respected resident of Johnstown, died
last Tuesday. He was born in Manchester,
England, and was 46 years of age.

—"Dora's Letter," a poetic gem from
Linnet, and "Words of Greeting," a well
written and pathetic poem from the pen of
A. D. H., will appear next week.

—We notice with sincere regret the sick-
ness unto death of our esteemed friend and
patron, Mr. Henry Topper, of Adams town-
ship, whose recovery is said to be impossible.

—Hon. B. F. Rose has been nominated for
Alderman by the Republicans of Altoona, he
receiving 175 votes for that position as
against 80 votes cast for Robert Johnston,
Esq.

—Grading on the Bell's Gap railroad ex-
tension has been suspended until more favor-
able weather ensues. The road will pro-
bably be completed by the middle of next
summer.

—An Altoona Dramatic troupe, known as
the "Amateur Minstrels," threaten to go on
the war-path shortly, taking Johnstown and
Ebensburg in as some of the towns which
are to be victimized.

—A gang of tramps, twenty-five in num-
ber, got obstreperous in the Mifflintown jail
one day last week. The Sheriff speedily
brought them to order by firing a few doses
of quail-shot amongst them.

—The groundhog, if he came out last Sun
day, failed to see his shadow. Had it been
otherwise we should, according to ancient
lore, have had six weeks' more of snows
and storms and cold weather.

—Calico, muslin, ginghams, shirtings, and
all other description of dress and dry goods,
can be bought fifteen per cent. cheaper from
M. J. Teitelbaum, of Loretto, than at any
other retail store in Cambria county.

—The blind musician and elocutionist,
Prof. Thorpe, assisted by his young wife,
who is said to be fine singer, gave a very
pleasing entertainment to a fair audience at
the Court House Wednesday evening.

—Dr. Hoffman will be at Wilmore on
Monday next, Feb. 10th. *Will more than*
this announcement be necessary to induce
people who need his services to present
themselves on that occasion? He hopes
not.

—With a dictator in the Commissioners'
office and an autocrat in the Poor House, it
looks very much as if a *Democrat* and a
FREEMAN had no rights which the little
servants of a big party were bound to re-
spect.

—McDonald, of Loretto, not only sells
good calicoes at 5 cents per yard, and boots
and shoes at cost, to close out stock, but has
just received a large lot of ladies' dress
goods, which he is selling at 8 and 12½ cents
per yard.

—Brother Tyhurst, of the Huntingdon
Globe, says he would give something to see
our new press. Well, let him give us a rest
and pay us a visit, and we will take pleasure
in showing him the elephant in all its huge
proportions.

—The Johnstown *Democrat* hits the nail
square on the head when it says that a man
who by begging gets a favor and then uses
that favor to the injury of the party that
generously bestows it, is an ingrate of more
than usual meanness.

—The Auditors finished up the work of
striking the difference between the debit
and credit account of the county on last
Friday. The law allows all of January for
this task, and the board were on time wind-
ing up—and not much more!

—Mr. Wm. Harding, employed at the C.
I. Co.'s rolling mill, Johnstown, had both
bones in his right leg fractured between the
knee and ankle, Monday night, by being
struck by the end of a heavy bar of steel,
which an unexperienced assistant left drop
too suddenly.

—Messrs. J. E. Shields & Bro., of Loretto,
are engaged just now in closing out at auc-
tion their large and elegant stock of goods
of every description, their object being to
quit business. Persons wishing to purchase
goods at their own prices should not fail to
attend these sales.

—Mr. James Downey, Sr., an uncle of the
editor of this paper, and an old and much
respected citizen of Pine township, Indiana
county, where he resided for nearly half a
century, died a few days ago, after a long
and painful illness, aged, we presume, about
80 years. May he rest in peace.

—For the crime of assault and battery
with intent to commit a rape on the person
of a girl 13 years of age, Benjamin Weyandt
was last week sentenced by Judge Dean, in
the Blair county Court, to pay a fine of $100
and go to the Western Penitentiary for the
term of one year and three months.

—Two boys of tender age, named Robert
Conrad and John Devine, ran away from
their homes in Altoona last week, and re-
mained over night at the house of a relative
in Newry. This remarkable circumstance
furnished material for considerable sensa-
tional stuff in the press of that city.

—A bill has been introduced into the Le-
gislature by Mr. Fenlon for the relief of our
townsman, Mr. Thomas Todd, a surviving
soldier of the war of 1812. Mr. Todd is one
of the oldest as he certainly is one of the
most deserving citizens of Ebensburg, and
the relief asked for should be promptly forth-
coming.

—The Loretto Dramatic Association, as
we gather from a note from our friend Mr.
P. A. Yinger, will give a public entertain-
ment in that borough on the afternoon of the
22d inst. Some first-class talent is embraced
in the ranks of the Association, and on the
occasion referred to it ought to receive a
public acknowledgment of big proportions.

—In the Blair county Court last week,
this entry was made: "On motion of S. S.
Blair, esq., Messrs. John Reilly, Max Kin-
kead and James Louden, voluntary assignees
of Wm. M. Lloyd & Co., were discharged."
Which means that hereafter the assignees
appointed in bankruptcy will have entire
and undisputed control of the estate of Wm.
M. Lloyd & Co.

—A lodge of Good Templars, in the in-
terest of temperance, was inaugurated at
Wilmore on Monday evening of last week.
One J. Harvey Dobbs, who lays claim to the
title of S. D. G. W. C. T., which may mean
this or may mean that, is the gentleman
who put the neophytes through the prelimi-
nary course of sprouts. This Good Templar
organization, we understand, is an oath-
bound association.

—It affords us pleasure to note the fact,
that our friend and patron, James Cullen,
has been awarded the annual premium for
having the best specimen of track on the
Middle Division, P. R. R. Mr. Cullen has
served the Company well and faithfully for
many years, and stands deservedly high as
a citizen and a gentleman of acknowledged
worth and unimpeachable integrity.

—An exchange says it may be a matter of
news to many voters that a Triennial Assess-
or and two Assistant Assessors must be
elected at the coming spring election, which
takes place on the 18th of the present month.
The Triennial Assessor will enter upon his
duties the 1st of April next, and the As-
sistants in the fall. Heretofore it has been
customary to elect them one year ahead, but
this decision is according to the new act of
1875.

—Commissioners Davis and Gurley, mas-
ter and man (Heaven save the mark), are
justly chargeable with squandering the
people's money, inasmuch as they pay the
Republican newspapers of this county a
certain sum of money for publishing the
receipts and expenditures when it is an in-
disputable fact that one-half the amount, to
say the most, would have brought the same
answer. Anything, you know, to beat the
Democracy.

—Messrs. Peter B. and F. P. Myers, of
Washington township, will offer at public
sale on Saturday, Feb. 22d, 1879, the follow-
ing described personal property, to wit: 3
cow, 2 bedsteads and bedding, 2 cupboards,
2 tables, 1 Singer sewing machine, 1 bureau,
1 set chairs, 1 cook stove, 1 heating stove, 2
sets dishes, and a lot of carpet, and many
other articles pertaining to housekeeping.
Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m., when
a reasonable credit will be given.

—Dr. Richard Pryce, son of Wm. D.
Pryce, who resides two miles north-east of
this place, died at Denver, Colorado, on last
Sunday. He was a resident of Iowa City,
and had gone to Denver for the benefit of
his health. He was a married man, and a
few years ago, in company with his wife,
paid a visit to his relatives in this vicinity.
He stood high in his profession and in the
community in which he lived, and in which
he enjoyed an extensive practice.

—An Ebensburg woman on the train from
Cresson westward, one day last week, got
sick and threw up the window, and then
threw up something else. Those particulars
come to us by second-hand, and we do not
vouch for them, but it is said as a fact that
when the Ebensburg lady essayed to eat a
wing of a turkey in Cambria City, she
informed the astonished guests that she
could spell cacuthouse, but couldn't eat it.
Afterward, the set of false teeth were for-
warded to the original owner, with thanks.

—Mr. A. W. Patchin, of Patchinville,
Clearfield county, one of the largest square-
timber merchants on the Susquehanna river,
was in town this week. He informed us
that the quantity of timber which will be
put into the river at and near his head-
quarters on the occasion of the next flood
will be large, but not nearly so large as in
many other years. The cause of the de-
pression is found in the fact that the price
paid for rafts at the eastern markets is be-
low the margin which permits the receipts
to overcome the expenses.

—The Commissioner of Pensions has of-
ficially determined that "no claim for ar-
rears under the provisions of the bill due to
a pensioner already upon the rolls will be
adjusted until Congress shall have appro-
priated the money for the payment of such
claim," and that it is assumed that no new
names will be added to the rolls at present.
In the meantime it is reported that there is
already a disposition in Congress to amend
the law so as to make the arrears of pension
money begin at the actual date of disability,
instead of at the date of discharge.

—Two men, one woman and a boy, named
respectively Joseph Brown, Charles Davis,
Mary Brown and James Wilson, were
brought to jail here yesterday from Johns-
town, per overland route, and locked up,
the first named to answer at the next term
of Court for malicious assault, and battery
carrying concealed weapons, and the others
to serve a ten days' setence imposed upon
them by 'Esquire Easly for participating
with Brown in the last named crime. Pat-
rick Henaghan, of Prospect borough, was
the prosecutor.

—Our attention last week was so com-
pletely monopolized by our new press and
other duties pertaining to the getting out of
the FREEMAN, that we really forgot to con-
gratulate the Altoona *Daily Tribune* on the
fact of its having recently entered upon the
fourth year of its existence. We do it now
with a double-breasted gratification, and
trust that the neat and newsy little daily in
question may live and thrive until another
four at least take rank by the side of the
one already reached, which in plain English
means not less than 44 years.

—The Ebensburg colony who mean to
settle in Kansas, headed by Messrs. David
Lewis and William McLaughlin, took their
departure hence Wednesday evening, per
railroad. Over a dozen families, comprising
about 40 persons, comfortably filled a special
car which was manifested through to St.
Louis. Their baggage was checked to Ellis,
their objective point on the Kansas Pacific
railroad. We have the assurance of some
members of the colony that a description of
their new location, as they find it by actual
experience, will from time to time be fur-
nished our columns for publication.

—As George and Asberry Stevens, of East
Wheatfield township, Indiana county, ap-
proached the one-mile dam, near Coopers-
dale, this county, one day last week, they
noticed that a gorge had just broken further
up the river and that a flood of water and
ice was rushing down upon them. George
was on horseback and Asberry in a two-
horse sled, a drove of their cattle being
ahead. The water submerged them for an
instant, and both men were hurt slightly by
blocks of ice. Some of the cattle were crip-
pled, but the whole drove was extricated
after a great deal of trouble and eventually
driven on to Johnstown.

—Having bartered his manhood and sold
out the party that elected him before the
oath of office had fairly dried upon his lips,
it was only natural to expect that Commis-
sioner Gurley would join with his Republi-
can confrere in robbing Peter to pay Paul,
or in other words, in dictating terms to De-
mocratic newspapers in order to save a few
dollars wherewith to reward his political
enemies, at the bidding of those who own
him. Oh, ingratitude, thy name is Gurley!
Why is the Republican member of the board
of County Commissioners like Robinson
Crusoe? Because—well, Friday is a good
day to answer that conundrum.

—If the legal calendar had been fully
carried out, a special Court for the hearing
of argument in certain cases would have
been held in the Court House Tuesday
morning, to continue so long as the exigen-
cies of the occasion might have required.
Judge Flanagan was on the ground, as was
his associate, Judge Thomas, but his honor
Judge Orvis, before whom the issues in-
volved were to have been legally heard, was
detained at home by circumstances beyond
his control. As a result, the lawyers will
be forced to wait till a date hereafter to be
set to get rid of a flow of eloquence which
may either astonish the world or put a man
to sleep.

—On, about or before the first day of
April next the following amongst other
business removals in Ebensburg will be
made: Collins, Johnston & Co.'s bank will
take possession of the bank building at one
time occupied by Wm. M. Lloyd & Co., in
the East ward; Carl Rivinius, watchmaker
and jeweler, will go into the rooms vacated
by Collins, Johnston & Co.; Dr. Hoffman,
above the aforesaid bank, will remove to
Armstrong county, and the *Herald* establish-
ment will occupy the vacated quarters. Mr.
Abram Blaine, barber, will take a second-
story stall in the same building, which is
owned by Mr. N. J. Freidhoff. The residue
of the premises, it is expected, will be meta-
morphosed into an eating house.

—Scene: In the House of Representatives
at Harrisburg, one day last week. *Dramatis*
personæ: Representative Hewit, of Blair
county, and Speaker Long. "Mr. Speaker,"
yelled Mr. Hewit, "I move that from this
date henceforward, a page shall be ordered
to stand guard over each member's desk,
armed with a gatling gun, duly and fully
loaded, with instructions to shoot and kill
the person who steals the inkstand furnish-
ed by the State to each member's desk."
Speaker Long—"What do you need with an
inkstand, anyhow?" Representative Hewit
—"To furnish material to dot the *i*'s in
my name and to cross the *t*, and to carry
home with me as an evidence of the fact
that I was a member of this Assembly." It
is depressing to learn that Mr. Hewit's
moderate demand was not acceded to.

—The Clearfield *Republican*, the Demo-
cratic organ of the Democratic county of
Clearfield, received from the treasury of
said county last year the munificent sum of
$1,112, while the Republican organ of the
same county obtained from the same source
and for a like purpose the sum of $486.50.
The latter amount, it is perhaps needless to
assure our readers, is more than four times
as much as was paid either of the Democ-
ratic newspapers of the Democratic county
of Cambria, and yet Commissioner Gurley,
elected though he was by Democratic votes,
obeys the mandates of his Republican mas-
ters by demanding a portion of the sum
honestly earned by Democratic journals, in
order to reward the Republican papers of
the county for having opposed the party
which through a mistaken philanthropy put
him in a position to do the dirty work of its
enemies.

—A special meeting of Council was held
Monday evening last, to take into consider-
ation the expediency of extending the time
for the payment of the water bonds issued
by the borough. The opinion of Solicitor
Barker, which favors this idea, and treats
of its constitutional features, was read and
commented on by not only members of
Council, but by a number of taxpaying
citizens, who were present by invitation.
In view of the gravity of the question, which
means, in a word, a reduction of taxes to all
living within our borough, it was agreed to
adjourn its farther official consideration till
next regular meeting of Council, which
takes place on the fourth Monday of the
present month. We ought to say, in this
connection, that the written opinion of
Solicitor Barker is a document which should
be spread before the public for perusal
through the columns of the press.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the
Altoona *Tribune* gives us an inside view of
the character of the average Blair county
jonryman. Court was in session in the for-
mer place last week, and something had
been printed in the papers concerning the
superior intelligence of the good men and
true called to try causes. A certain jury,
the correspondent assures us, certainly
proved themselves to be learned enough to
know that as long as they withheld a verdict
the county would foot the bill for their
boarding. Acting on their superior intelli-
gence they withheld their verdict until after
being conducted to the Dannals House and
provided with a square meal, when no dif-
ficulty was found in arriving at a conclusion.
And the heartless correspondent goes on to
remark: "We would just here remark that
we are unable to see why the county should
be liable for their board while failing to
agree and not when they do agree." Why
—to be sure?

—The "Eisteddfod" held Thursday after-
noon and evening of last week at Bethany
church, in Cambria township, was a success
in every respect. The attendance compre-
hended an audience which filled every avail-
able space in the church building, while the
musical and literary efforts more than ex-
ceeded the most sanguine expectations. By
special request, another festival of similar
character was promised for a date during
the present year hereafter to be fixed.

—The death of Mrs. Mary L. Keemle Di-
bert, wife of Mr. Geo. W. Dibert, of Johns-
town, occurred in Johnstown last Saturday,
evening. Her disease was heart affection,
and her age when the vital spark left her
was 21 years. A son was born to her twelve
days prior, and in the full fruition of ma-
ternity she was taken away. The deceased,
as we learn from the Johnstown *Tribune*,
came of honored parentege, her grandfather
on her mother's side having distinguished
himself as a Colonel in the Texas Revolu-
tion, and her grandfather on her father's
side being one of the most eminent attorneys
of the State, residing in Philadelphia, while
her father, Mr. Samuel Keemle, was an
educated and refined gentleman, a vigorous
writer and graceful orator, and her mother
a cultured, talented lady. The deceased
was a gentle, womanly young lady, bearing
herself with a decorum beyond her years,
and to all who knew her, and to those who
knew her husband and family and family
connections, her taking-away is an affliction
which time may not entirely heal.

—A note with printed slip enclosed from
our esteemed friend Jos H. Gadd, of Wyan-
dotte, Kansas, informs us of the death, on
Wednesday evening, Jan. 15th, at the resi-
dence of her son-in-law, Dr. J. C. Martin, in
Bethalto, Ill., of his venerable and beloved
mother, Mrs. Jane Gadd, relict of John
Gadd, dec'd, aged about 90 years. Many a
time and oft in our younger days did we
enjoy the kind hospitalities of this generous
and warm-hearted old lady, then a resident
of Johnstown, and we would be untrue to
the promptings of our better nature if we
did not offer this our humble tribute to her
memory. Mrs. Gadd was born in Fayette
county, this State, where she was twice mar-
ried, and from whence she came with her
second husband and family to Johnstown,
where they resided for several years prior to
1838, Mr. Gadd dying in the meantime, when
they removed to Bethalto, Ill., where the
deceased lady made her home with her
youngest daughter, Mrs. Dr. Martin. Mrs.
Gadd was a devout member of the Methodist
Church, and having lived in accordance
with the promptings of the faith she pro-
fessed, a friend to all and an enemy to none,
she died, we doubt not, in the hope of receiv-
ing the great reward vouchsafed to those
who are found worthy of God's favor.

—A Burgess, two Justices of the Peace,
two School Directors, and a special Auditor
are to be elected in this borough next Tues-
day week, and in the two wards are to be
chosen Councilmen, Constables, Assessors,
etc. It is scarcely necessary to say that the
very best men should be chosen for these
several positions. For Burgess such a man
as the present incumbent, John E. Scanlan,
Esq., would give general satisfaction, and
for Councilmen there is plenty of good ma-
terial. No objection would be made to the
re-election of the gentlemen holding the lat-
ter position, nor indeed the former one.—
The special Auditor should be a man of ex-
cellent clerical abilities, two and two count-
ing four with him, and not five. There
seems to be no opposition to the nomination
and consequent election of Richard Jones as
Justice of the Peace in the East ward, and
Esquire Kinkead will undoubtedly be his
own successor. The School Directors do
their duty as they see it, and John Wherley
as Constable in the West ward and Evan
D. Evans in the East ward could scarcely
be improved on. In a word, it is hardly
necessary that politics should enter into an
election of this sort, and a general meeting
of citizens in the Court House, or some other
place of public resort, some day next week,
would be the perfection of an idea entertain-
ed by many of our heaviest taxpayers. A
course thus taken would transfer the nomi-
nation and election of the officers from the
control of a few paltry politicians to the
body of the *people*, and in that manner, if in
none other, would work a general benefac-
tion.

SUICIDE IN BARR TOWNSHIP.—A de-
mented man named Henry J. Boland, a res-
ident of Barr township, who, it will be re-
membered, was committed to the county jail
about two months ago on a charge of assault
and battery, the real object, however, of his
commitment being to prevent him from in-
juring himself or any one, but who was dis-
charged from that institution during the last
term of Court, put an end to all things
earthly so far as he was concerned about 8
o'clock on Monday morning last. It seems
that himself and wife had got into a sleigh
for the purpose of going to St. Nicholas, but
before putting the whip to the horse Boland,
with the remark that he had forgotten some-
thing, returned to the house, leaving his
wife sitting in the sleigh, where she remain-
ed until her husband's long-continued ab-
sence excited her curiosity, if not her sus-
picions, when she concluded to go in quest
of him. Entering the house, she was not
long in discovering that the door of an inner
room, in which her husband had taken ref-
uge, was locked, but had scarcely more than
time to express her desire for admission
when she heard the report of a gun, quickly
followed by a heavy thud upon the floor.
Bursting open the door with one superhuman
effort, the poor woman was horrified to find
the prostrate body of her unfortunate hus-
band lying stiff and stark in death, a bullet
hole in the right temple showing only too
plainly how the terrible deed had been ac-
complished. The weapon used in the fright-
ful work of death was what is known as a
carbine, and the presumption is that Boland
discharged the gun by placing his foot upon
the trigger. The bullet, as we have intima-
ted, penetrated the right temple, and after
passing through his head came out a short
distance above the same spot at the opposite
side, after which it embedded itself in the
ceiling. A coroner's inquest was held on
the body and a verdict of death by suicide
was returned. The poor demented victim,
who for months, if not for years, past has
been a fit subject for a lunatic asylum, was
aged about 36 years and was the father of one
child, who with the wife is left in rather
destitute circumstances.

WHY WILL YOU allow a cold to advance
in your system and thus encourage more
serious maladies, such as Pneumonia, Hem-
orrhages and Lung troubles, when an immedi-
ate relief can be so readily attained?—
Boschee's German Syrup has gained the
largest sale in the world for the cure of
Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung Dis-
eases. It is Dr. Boschee's famous German
prescription, and is prepared with the great-
est care, and no fear need be entertained in
administering it to the youngest child, as
per directions. The sale of this medicine is
unprecedented. Since first introduced there
has been a constant increasing demand and
without a single report of a failure to do its
work in any case. Ask your Druggist as to
the truth of these remarks. Large size 75
cents. Try it and be convinced. For sale
by Dr. Wm. Lemmon, Ebensburg, Pa.

—Two fiends in human shape chopped off
the hind legs of a mule owned by Mr. David
McCoy, a coal operator at Glen White, Blair
county, one night last week, simply because
that gentleman had discharged them from
his service. *No arrests as yet.*

LETTER FROM KANSAS.—Having found
it impossible this week to devote any atten-
tion to Salina and New Cambria, as was our
intention, we append a letter, copied from
the Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday, which
will serve to bridge over the chasm until
next week, when we hope to be able to con-
clude our sketches, such as they are, with
some allusion to the places above named. In
the meantime Mr. Donmyer's letter will be
read with interest by those who take any
interest in Kansas and the inducements it
holds out to immigrants:

NEW CAMBRIA, KAN., Jan. 23, 1879.

To the Editor of the Johnstown Tribune.

SIR: I notice a few articles in your valuable
paper headed, "Western Life," giving some ac-
counts from Kansas by Mr. Thomas Welfel, of
Conemaugh borough, Pa., and James *alias* Omer
Feltz, of Paint township, Somerset county, Pa.
As I suppose all the friends in Cambria and
other counties are anxious to hear something
from the Far West, I have come to the conclu-
sion to write a few lines, and if you see proper,
and can find space in your valuable paper,
please publish them. There are a great many
articles written, giving only the glowing and
sunny side, while others give only the dark and
dreary side.

I was born and raised in Cambria county, and
spent my best days among the readers of your
paper, and as I now have spent six years in Sa-
line county, Kansas, wish to give my friends of
Western life, and give to my many friends both
sides of the story. Too many coming West get
discouraged by expecting all sunshine. Not see-
ing by coming into a new country we are bound to
rough it a few years, and if we do not wish to
do this we had better not come. We have the
advantage in farming here in every respect.
We need but plow our land once a year, and
can crop our land year after year with success.
We need no limes, and need not haul any rock
before we can put a plow in the ground; we
need not plow around stumps, or up hills and
down hills: we have better machinery to work
with, and can work it to an advantage here;
our winters are not so long; we need no fences
here, unless we see fit to fence his farm. Its
true timber is scarce here, and fuel is high, but
no one need suffer on account of cold. Our soil
is as good as can be found anywhere in the
United States, and a healthier climate cannot
be found.

But with all the advantages in all places and
in all business, we find thousands just such
men as Mr. Welfel and J. Feltz. Being unsuc-
cessful, they give the blame to the country or
some one for not succeeding in life. If one is
unfortunate in the Eastern States he never
thinks of giving the blame to the country, but
merely replies that circumstances were unfortunate.—
There are thousands that have come West with
scarcely means enough to bring them, so, in
a few years have made themselves comforta-
ble, with nice homes, and 160 acres as good land
as ever lay out of doors. I could mention ma-
ny, who, had they stayed East, I am satisfied
never could have obtained a home, but who
are now living as happy as they can be, with all
the pleasures of life.

As for myself, I would say to the many
friends in Cambria county, I rejoice and bless
the day I made up my mind to make my home
in Kansas. Yours, very respectfully,

S. P. DONMYER.

HOW HE GOT HIS MONEY.—The Holli-
daysburg *Standard* tells the following story
at the expense of an Ebensburg attorney:
The yarn don't say so, but we have no
doubt the incident, if founded on fact, oc-
curred several years ago, as there is no legal
firm in this place at the present time either
member of which the shoe would fit. But
here is the story: The other evening, while
a number of gentlemen were sitting around
postmaster Lingafelt's stove, awaiting the
mail, which has of late an invariable habit
of being behind time, one of the party, a
prominent borough official, upon whose ev-
ery movement the boys of the borough keep
a watchful eye, told the following upon him-
self. We think it too good to be lost, and it
shall thus be preserved from oblivion.

An Ebensburg man was indebted to the
official aforesaid to the amount of $3.50. He
was frequently importuned to pay the same,
but never responded. Our hero was informed
of that he would never get his money unless
he sued the debtor, and finally, being in Ebs-
ensburg one day, he entered suit. There
was an attorney there with whom the suitor
was on most excellent terms; they had mu-
tually served each other, and neither had
ever rendered a bill. The attorney was ask-
ed to look after the matter on the day ap-
pointed for the hearing, and said he would.
It so happened that he was called away on
that particular day and asked his partner to
attend to it, which he did, receiving at the
hands of the justice the money, which had
been paid, as predicted, soon after the suit
had been brought.

Our friend, upon his next visit to Ebens-
burg, discovering the status of the thing,
went to see the lawyer who had kindly lift-
ed his funds, and after some miscellaneous
conversation suggested that there ought to
be some small balance due him, to which the
attorney replied: "My dear sir, I never
walk to a Justice's office for less than five
dollars. Instead of there being anything
coming to you you are in my debt a dollar
and a half, and if you don't keep very quiet
about this, I'll sue you and make you pay
it." And that was the end of the case. It
was a good joke, viewed from one stand-
point; it was the trick of a conscienceless
man viewed from another.

SOME of the people of Altoona, as we have
heretofore mentioned in these columns, have
been engaged for some weeks past in an ani-
mated crusade against intemperance. Not
satisfied with their own home endeavors in
that behalf, they have called in the aid of
Francis Murphy, the so-called cold-water
apostle, and one Jonas Boughton and wife,
not known for much of anything except for
their attitude as plaintiffs in a case for libel
against the Altoona *Mirror*, and the way
that species of law which permits one to look
on the wine when it is red whether the next
door neighbors like it or not is assailed
beats L. In the midst of all this stereotyped
bosh, there seems to be one man in that city
who has not lost his head. We refer to the
editor of the *Radical*. This gentleman says:
"In the Temperance movement, as in that
against every other evil, there is a deal of
old-fashioned horse sense in that remark of
Abraham Lincoln, about plowing around
stumps that cannot be uprooted at once.—
The best practical way after all is the best.
Intemperance can be held in check pending
the growth of a public sentiment to enforce
absolute prohibition by practical means, and
for those practical, we submit, is the enforce-
ment of the law now on our statute books."
Not satisfied with this, the *Radical* adds:
"Preaching and praying are all right in their
way; but to a single remonstrance simply
proving legally that a particular applicant
for license has not complied with the law,
will do more to close up a liquor house than
a whole camp meeting." And the wind-up
of the paper we have quoted from is that
this way of fighting the liquor interest takes
a good deal of grit, but it will bring the sur-
swer much quicker. And—all things being
taken into consideration—who says nay?

THE snow drifts pile the window-ledge,
The frost is keen, the air is still;
The line that lies below the hill
Is drifted over with the ledge;
Gray skies, and dark trees shaken bare,
Blue smoke that rises straight in air;
And down the west a yellow glare
Is driven like a wedge.

In other words, Winter is yet with us. It
might as well be added that it will stay with
us for three months to come. Buy an over-
coat! You will need it. An overcoat, of good
material and excellent make, can be bought at
the establishment of Godfrey Wolf, next door
to the post-office, Altoona, for a mere song.
He is selling not only overcoats, but all manner
of ready-made clothing, at prices which cannot
be cut under in the Western part of the State.
Give him a call and be wise.

Rouse from the chill of a frozen sleep.
The ice-king spoke with curses deep,
And bade the bitterest north wind blow
Down from the realms of eternal snow.

Then follows, that from the home of the ice
and frost, where silence reigns and life is lost,
the north wind came at the king's command,
and ruled the roast with an iron hand. We
skip intervening verses, and come down to
solid prose. To wit: That the ready-made
clothing sold by Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton
street, Johnstown, fears no encounter with
cold blasts. It is of good material; it is well
made; it is warranted. In addition to this, it
is sold at a price within the reach of the poor
as well as the rich. Send Mr. Murphy an order,
and bid cold weather defiance.

WE copy from an exchange: "Walking exer-
cises are becoming quite common among the
young people of this place. The matches occur
mostly on Sunday, of an evening, and both con-
testants try to see which can walk the slower."
This is proof positive to our mind that the con-
testants in these walking matches buy their
shoes at S. Blumenthal's, 1119 Eleventh avenue,
Altoona. He sells the neatest wear for the
feet in Western Pennsylvania, and sells cheap-
er than the cheapest. Madame Anderson, now
walking so many quarter-miles in so many
quarter hours, in Pittsburgh, wears his boots.
So does everybody of taste. All stress and every
possible style can be furnished at a moment's
notice.

A BIG OFFER.—To any one who will say
"shoes and socks shock Susan," with rapidity
and faultless pronunciation, four times run-
ning, we will give an order on the renowned
cheap clothing store of M. Wolf, 127 Eleventh
avenue, next door to Bowman & Morrow's big
store, Altoona, Pa., for any manner of suit he
may wish to purchase, and guarantee the best
kind of a bargain to every one who accepts the
offer, providing he takes money enough with
him to pay for whatever he buys. A like offer
is open to all who fail or even refuse to make
the trial.

A MYSTERY OF THE GRAVE.—An old man
named Michael Burket lived for a half dozen
years in the woods near Glen White, Blair
county, three miles east of Gallitzin, Cambria
county. He was a hermit, and lived a hermit's
life. His home was a hut or hovel dug out of
the ground, and interlaced with brush for a
roof, and the general surroundings of his self-
appointed place of existence were of the poor-
est and meanest kind. Where he came from is
supposed to be Claysburg, Blair county; what
he was doing is explained by the theory that he
thought he owned a section of land in the
neighborhood of where he had located, and his
object, if he had any, was to preserve by actual
residence his title to the ground. Two weeks
or more ago, a neighbor, passing by, stopped to
have a moment's conversation with Burket.
The latter complained of being ill. A week af-
ter the old man—he was 65 years ago—was found
lying dead in his hermitage. His body was re-
moved to Altoona, where an inquest was held
and the foregoing facts, with the additional one
that he had been dead nine days, were elicited.

Medical gentlemen made examination of the
remains. Burket's person was found to be in
a most filthy condition—his body covered with
dirt, and his face with hair of a grizzly gray
color. In the undertaker's establishment, says
the Altoona *Tribune*, the body was stripped of
its clothing to determine if death was or was
not the result of natural causes. His clothing
was impregnated with coal dust. Little clouds
of which would float away when the garments
were torn off in sections. From the quantity
of rags the old man had stuffed about his bosom
it would seem that he had laid down on his back
to keep warm. No less than seven garments of
different kinds—shirts, vests and coats—were
drawn from his body, and his legs were covered
with one or five pairs of common pantaloons.
Several pairs of stockings were on his feet, but
he had worn no shoes. In his pockets were
found a couple of pieces of manuscript, two or
three scraps of printed paper, matches, a piece
of lead pencil, a two dollar bill, a twenty-five
cent silver-piece, and five pennies. It is related
of him that he would tramp around at times
for three or four days with nothing to eat, and
when he would visit a farm house and eat
enough for half a dozen men he would pay for
it, and disappear. From the fact that he paid
for his victuals the idea gained strength that he
had money secreted somewhere; but $2.30 was
all that was found on his person.

Poor old man! He has gone. His remains
were interred in the Blair county Almshouse
burying-ground last Wednesday, and his life
history, as well as the secret of the wealth above
hinted at, is probably forever buried in his in
animate bosom.

Local Correspondence.

LORETTO, Feb. 4, 1879.

DEAR FREEMAN—It is the intention of the
Loretto Dramatic Association to give their first
entertainment on Saturday, Feb. 22d, and as
some of the members have been to first
class troupes we feel confident that the enter-
tainment will be a grand success. That Mr.
Adlesperger, the comedian, and Mr. Yinger, the
dramatist, will please one and all, there can be
no doubt.

Mr. James White, one of our most worthy
citizens, whose nose and feet were very badly
frozen in an attempt made by him a few weeks
ago to reach Chest Springs, appears once more
on the streets with a nose of natural dimen-
sions and a gait as elastic as ever.

The new band now under organization held
its first meeting last Saturday night, and as
Loretto has been minus a band for some time
we shall soon expect to hear the clash of cym-
bals and the merry roll of drums in our quiet
streets once more. C. S.

Communication.

SUMMERHILL TWP., Feb. 4, 1879.

EDITOR FREEMAN—As candidates for the of-
fice of Sheriff are beginning to "swing round
the circle" pretty loosely, and as those who
have sufficient modesty to "wait till they are
asked," are usually considered too late, allow
me to suggest the name of Mr. P. F. Kirby, of
Wilmore. Mr. K. possesses in an eminent de-
gree all the requisite qualifications for the of-
fice of Sheriff. He is *honest*, *capable*, a good
clever fellow, and a firm consistent Democrat.
His claims will be earnestly urged by his many
friends in this and other sections of the county.

DEMOCRAT.

AUTOMATA.

For many ages automatic figures have been a source of wonder and delight to all sorts of people, from the monarch on his throne to the humblest of his subjects. As far back as four hundred years before the Christian era an ingenious mechanic invented a wooden pigeon which was capable of flying a long distance. In the thirteenth century Albertus Magnus and Roger Bacon are said to have made the figure of a porter which would open a door, and also a wooden head which would speak, while another ingenious mechanic succeeded in imparting a life like motion to a fly.

In the beginning of the eighteenth century an ingenious Frenchman made a pantomime in five acts, which was moved by machinery; and M. Cadmus constructed for the amusement of Louis XIV, an automatic carriage, which is said to have been nearly perfect.

In 1738 M. Vaucanson constructed and placed on public exhibition a flute player, which pressed the instrument to its lips and produced the notes with its fingers, precisely like a living human being. Three years later the same ingenious mechanic made a flageolet-player, which played a variety of tunes on that instrument, with the accompaniment of a tambourine, which he beat with the left hand. In the same year M. Vaucanson produced a duck which ate, swam, pressed its plumage, and actually digested its food. This famous automaton was repaired by Robert Houdin, the Parisian conjuror, who found the trick to be as simple as it was interesting.

Jacques Vaucanson, the maker of these automata, was a native of Grenoble, where he was born in 1709. When a mere boy he made a clock, and also several curious toys which were moved by machinery.

Among the wonderful automata invented during the present century is the writing boy of the older and the piano forte player of the younger Droz, the latter of which, when performing, followed its hands with its eyes, and, at the conclusion of the piece, bowed gracefully to the audience. Droz's writing boy was publicly exhibited in Germany about thirty years ago. The machinery of this automaton was so complicated that no one was able to decipher its manner of action. Some doubts of natural origin being entertained, the boy and its constructor were suspected of the black art and were, for a time, confined in the Spanish Inquisition, from which they obtained their freedom with great difficulty.

Another wonderful automaton was a boy invented by M. Maillardet, which wrote and drew with a pencil while kneeling on one knee. Maillardet also constructed many other ingenious automata, including a steel spider, a caterpillar, a lizard and a mouse, all of which moved as naturally as living animals.

In 1842 the famous Maelzil exhibited an automaton trumpeter of his own construction. This ingenious figure would play several popular marches accompanied by a full orchestra. The sound of the trumpet was said to be very fine, and even more agreeable than that produced by the ablest musician.

In 1843 a speaking machine was exhibited before the American Philosophical Society. This machine was invented by a Mr. Reale, who labored sixteen years in bringing it to perfection and afterward destroyed it in a frenzy.

One of the latest adepts in automatic art is Robert Houdin, a native of Blois, and the son of a watchmaker. In 1844 he exhibited an automaton writer, which attracted the notice of Louis Philippe and his family. This figure drew as well as wrote answers to questions. Houdin afterward constructed a nightingale, which sang and flapped its wings like a living bird.

One of the most marvelous contrivances ever produced was doubtless the automaton chess player, which at various periods astonished and delighted the world. It was constructed in 1769 by M. de Kempelen, of Presburg, in Hungary. M. Kempelen died in 1804, and two years afterward the chess player was exhibited by a new owner. On one occasion of its exhibition the Emperor Napoleon entered the list as a player, and was badly beaten. In the year 1845 it was exhibited by Maelzel in the principal cities of the United States, including Boston.

In the memoirs of Robert Houdin the secret of the performances of the chess player are fully revealed. A Polish dwarf named Wourousky, both of whose thighs were shattered by a cannon ball while fighting in a revolt at Riga, was concealed in this image, which represented a Turk of the natural size, wearing the costume of his country, and seated behind a box shaped like a chest of drawers. The chess player was seated immediately under the chess-board of the automaton, and from every one of the sixty-four squares was suspended by silk a tiny metallic ball, and as each of the chessmen had a magnet inside, when it was placed on a square it drew up the ball beneath while the balls, the other squares remained suspended. By turning the handle attached to the arm of the figure and moving the finger springs, the concealed player caused it to take up the piece to be played, which was indicated by the falling ball, and when it was placed upon a square, the ball was drawn up. The mischief Poles once had the audacity to visit St. Petersburg in his clock work case, and play a game with the Empress Catharine, against whom he had revolted.

The famous astronomical clock in the Cathedral of Strasbourg, which was constructed by Isaac Habrecht, is justly considered one of the most ingenious works of the kind in existence. It indicates the days of months, the places of the sun and moon, and other celestial phenomena, and, in addition to all these, contains a group of figures representing our Saviour and the twelve apostles. At the striking of the hour the apostles move through an arch-way to the front of the clock, where, one by one, they pay homage to the Saviour, who is seated in the balcony of a temple. Several working models of this clock have recently been exhibited in this and other cities of the United States, where they excited much interest.

Quite as ingenious as any of the above automata is the one known as "Little Tommy, the Japanese Oracle," recently exhibited in Boston at Brainard's art gallery. Thus far the secret of its wonderful performances has baffled the curiosity of hundreds of intelligent observers, including many noted scientific and literary gentlemen. Little Tommy is a Japanese figure, less than three feet in height, seated in a chair, which rests upon a small table. His mode of expression is by movement of the head, by which he responds and gives prompt and correct answers to an endless variety of questions. He will give the correct time of day, even to a minute, tell the number of persons in a room, perform simple sums in arithmetic, and execute numerous other feats of intelligence which suprise and delight all who witness his wonderful and mysterious performances. This ingenious automaton was invented and constructed by a gentleman of this city, whose name has not yet been given to the public. —*Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.*

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THE ONLY TRUE REMEDY FOR COLDS.

It is useless to repudiate upon the virtues of this GREAT REMEDY. If you are suffering from BILIOUS ATTACKS, DYSPEPSIA, or INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, GENERAL DEBILITY, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY or NERVOUS DISEASES, or any disorder arising from IMPURE BLOOD, get a Bottle of VIGORENE and take it as per directions upon each bottle. In English, German, Spanish and French. One bottle will convince you of its merits than volumes expressed in print.

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12 papers Essence of Coffee for 25 cts.
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Paper Window Shades at 25 cts. per roll.
Toilet and Washing Soaps in endless variety.
Cook Stoves from 15.00 up to $35.00.
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Revolvers, five and seven shots, the largest stock from $1.50 up to $10.00.
Best Carbon Oil at 16 cts. per gal.

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☞ Thanking you all for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon me, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, I remain

Respectfully yours,

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, Nov. 29, 1878.

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AGRICULTURAL.

Oil-Cake for Milch Cows.—A correspondent of the Toledo *Farm Journal* gives the readers of that paper the benefit of his experience, as follows:

Dairymen in this vicinity, where continued feeding of milch cows is requisite from five to seven months of the year, who have not tested the virtue of oil-cake as an economizer in fodder, can scarce believe how profitable its results are, especially during long, cold severe winters. Owning about forty cows several years since, all of which were stabled during the winter season, the writer's attention was called to the value of cotton-seed oil as an economizer of fodder, and a trial was given it, a ton or two being purchased at St. Louis and shipped to Toledo in January. Several bushels were thrown into a barrel, which was then filled with water; and when the oil-cake had become dissolved about a quart of the fluid was poured over the quantity of middlings, cut hay, or whatever fodder was given each animal at one feeding, great care being taken not to give too much, in order not to cloy the appetite—a result which follows if caution is not observed in this respect. The consequence was that the cows grew sleek, were perfectly healthy gave more milk, and required far less food than before; a very desirable result at that time, as the winter proved a long one and feeding had to be kept up until the middle of May. So long as I continued to remain engaged in the dairy business I never again gave up the use of oil-cake, although it became difficult to obtain the cotton-seed oil-cake, and I tried linseed oil-cake, using it in the same manner, with good results, although I prefer the former, but would always use the latter when that is not obtainable. When fodder is scarce and dear the value of this experiment is great, indeed, especially in winter; and I would advise all who are engaged in the production of milk for city markets to give it a fair trial, well convinced they will not regret it. So far as regards an increase in the quantity of cream, I cannot say from experience, though it is alleged to produce cream of better quality and of increased quantity. Those who sell milk and keep cows for this purpose cannot fail to derive great benefit from the use of oil-cake in the manner above described, as it is a saving of money, while it also serves as an aid in making it.

Sowing Clover Seed.—As the time is at hand for farmers to secure their clover seed for sowing this winter or spring, and as I have had a good deal of experience in sowing seed for many years, I will venture a few thoughts for their consideration.

If you want a good stand of grass, sow plenty of seed. My rule is to sow one bushel of timothy seed on eight acres of land, in the fall when I sow my wheat; then in February or March, when the ground is frozen, sow the same amount of clover seed on the same land. As a general rule, February is the best time to sow; the subsequent thawing and freezing sinks the seed deeper into the ground. Seed sown in February will not come up as soon as that sown in March, for this reason. If you can guess when the last freeze comes in March, and sow then, you will be all right, provided no draught sets in.

Some may think that the above amount of seed is too much, especially when they have to buy at present high prices. But it will pay, were the price higher than it is. The more seed sown, the more plants you obtain. When you obtain a good stand it will pay for the seed the first season. Be very careful not to pasture closely in the fall. I have known even old pastures to be badly injured this way. If you want a good winter pasture, take a blue grass field. Take your stock off of it, say about the middle of August, and let it grow until it is time to turn off of your other pastures. Then turn on the blue grass.—*Ohio Farmer.*

How Often Should Cows be Milked.—Regularity in the milking of cows is of as much importance as regularity in feeding them. In a state of nature the cow is relieved of its milk a great many times a day. A calf allowed to remain with its mother will help itself seven or eight times a day. Under such circumstances the udder of the cow will remain small, and if allowed to retain the milk secreted during the twelve hours, feverish symptoms are likely to be produced. The practice of milking cows more than twice in twenty four hours causes the capacity of the udder to be greatly increased, and probably helps in maintaining the lacteal secretion long after pregnancy has taken place. When, however, by an artificial system, the cow has been enabled to retain her milk without inconvenience for twelve hours or so, she ought to be milked regularly, every day at the same hour. When the time for milking arrives, the udder actually becomes distended to its utmost capacity, and if the milk is not speedily removed the animal suffers considerable pain. Cases of fever, the result of allowing animals to remain too long unmilked are, indeed, by no means of unfrequent occurrence. It is especially necessary to attend to this point for some days after the animal has brought forth its young, for during that period very little irritation of the lacteal organs is likely to bring on that most fatal of all maladies, fever. If milking be too long delayed, nature will try to help the poor animal. An absorption of milk into the blood will, to some extent, take place, and that which remains in the udder will become deteriorated. When neglect to milk a cow at the proper time is repeated several times the secretion of the fluid is permanently checked; and there are many cases where by such neglect an animal has become dry in less than a month.—*Irish Farmer's Gazette.*

Hog Cholera.—This disease can be wholly prevented by feeding a plentiful supply of wood coal and giving copperas in meal and ashes in proportions of one pound to their drink in hogs. Farmers can feed from half pound to ten pounds to each hog, and will find hogs will leave any feed to eat coals and ashes, and when treated in this way can mingle with cholera hogs without danger. It will be necessary to keep them from all drinks until they partake of the copperas water freely. From an Ohio farmer, who speaks from experience.—*Cor. St. Louis Republican.*

There was lately shown at the rooms of the Society of Art, in London, a piece of milk solidified by the Hooker process, and weighing one hundred pounds, and which has been exposed to the action of the air for four years and three months. The *Agricultural Gazette* of that city says that its quality was still so excellent that in a few minutes it was dissolved, by churning, into fresh butter.

SCIENTIFIC.

The Value of Coal Sittings.—The siftings and small coal at the mouth of coal pits and in coal yards have now, owing to the enhanced cost of fuel, a positive commercial value, being more and more largely used for making patent or artificial fuel. The method most generally in vogue is to mingle it with some adhesive and combustible substance, like bitumen, pitch, tar, or rosin, and then mould it into cakes by pressure. In Belgium, where this industry has attained great success and importance, the coal dust is agglomerated into blocks by adding eight or ten per cent. of coal tar, and some hundreds of thousands of tons are used annually for heating locomotives. These blocks are very nearly of the same density and weight as solid coal, and burn without presenting any obstacle to the circulation of air through the grate. It was nearly twenty years ago that the advantages were pointed out of blowing coal dust into a chamber lined with fire brick, so that it might be ignited on coming in contact with red hot furnaces, after having been mingled with the quantity of air necessary for combustion. Many of the largest manufactories in the United States have for some time past used pulverized fuel for furnaces and boilers. Coal dust has also other uses; among these may be mentioned its employment in foundries for moulds, and its use as a building material mixed with one-sixth part of cement.

An improved extinguisher for street lamps has been invented, a peculiarity of the construction in this case consisting of an arrangement by which, when the pressure upon the gas is increased at the gas house above the amount to resist which a cup is weighted, the cup will be forced upward, raising the lower end of the tube above mercury, and allowing the gas to pass through the tube to the burner. This tube is held down against the increased pressure by the catch, which is pivoted to a small bracket attached to the cover; and as the cup and tube descend upon the decrease of the pressure, the edge of a flange strikes the catch, pushes it back, and passes below it—the catch immediately swinging forward over this flange, preventing the rise of the cup and tube until the catch has been drawn back. When the time for lighting the street lamp approaches, the pressure upon the gas is increased to the desired point at the gas house; then, as the lamplighter comes to each post, he pushes back the catch, and as the tube cup rises with the pressure, he lights the escaping gas. When the time for putting out the lights arrives, the attendant at the gas house reduces the pressure to the proper point, and all the lights are put out at the same time.

An Ingenious Device. An ingenious French device for removing water produced by the condensation of steam in pipes, is among the recent inventions, and consists of an entrance pipe, an exit pipe for the water, and a float balanced by a counter weight and resting on the surface of water which accumulates in the lower part of the vessel. The action of the mechanism is entirely automatic. As the float is raised by the addition of water, a pinion on the shaft, on which its rod turns, engaging in a rack, elevates a slide valve, and so opens the escape orifice. The water then flows out until the float falls low enough to shut the valve once more. It is suggested that a device of this kind, attached to the steam-heating apparatus of a building, would doubtless prevent that disagreeable clacking and hammering due to the water forming in the pipes, and the consequent injury to the latter arising from repeated strains.

Underground Telegraph Lines.—An improved method of laying underground telegraph lines is due to the ingenuity of Holtzman of Amsterdam, Holland. His plan consists, substantially, in providing a cast-iron trough, which is filled with a peculiar bituminous insulating compound, which is proved to be very effectual. The gutter rests in the bottom of a ditch in the earth. The compound is put in while warm and semi liquid. The telegraph wires, insulated with gutta percha, are then submerged, separately, in the compound in the trough, and the latter is then closed by a cover and the ditch filled with earth. The compound soon cools and solidifies, and holds the wires in perfect insulation, unaffected by moisture, temperature, or decay. A telegraph line of some forty miles in length, near Amsterdam, on the above plan, has proved an entire success, and although laid in bad, swampy soil, no breaks have occurred.

Brick-Making Apparatus.—An ingenious kind of brick-making apparatus is stated to be in operation in Stafford, Eng., which conveniently compresses some 1,500 bricks per hour, but which is capable of producing, if required, a much greater quantity. On a revolving horizontal table are fixed six dies for compressing the clay. On one side of the table stands an operator who fills each die with clay, and an operator on the other side removes the clay after it has been compressed. Each die is fitted with a hinged lid and a sliding bottom, and as the table revolves, the die passes under a fixed plate which compresses the clay to the required degree. The clay, in this condition, is delivered in a column down an incline from the pug-mill, and is cut into blocks of the desired size by a very simple apparatus worked by the operator who fills the dies.

Procuring Fresh Water from Sea Water.—A method of procuring fresh water from sea water through the direct action of the sun's rays is among the foreign inventions. The apparatus consists of a box of wood one inch thick, about fourteen feet long, two feet wide, and of an average depth of six inches. The upper part of the box is closed with ordinary glass, which has an inclination of an inch and a half. At the lower edge of the glass there is a semi-circular channel, destined to receive the fresh water which is condensed on the interior surface of the glass. The operation is entirely simple. The salt water is let into the box for about an inch in depth, and it is then exposed to the rays of the sun. A very active evaporation then begins, and it is found that a square metre of glass will condense daily the amount of two gallons of pure water.

This line so neat makes all complete.

HIP, HIP, HURRA!

BIG BARGAINS FOR ALL!

PAUSE, PONDER, AND PURCHASE.

M. J. TEITELBAUM

Has recently returned to Loretto from the Eastern cities with a large, varied and elegant stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

which were bought from first hands for cash, and will be sold for cash at lower prices than buyers on credit can afford to take. Come then, everybody, and see how easy it is to save enough in your purchases to pay you for a journey of twenty miles, if need be, to reach our store, as all can readily realize by examining the following wonderful

LIST OF PRICES:

Light Brown Sugar, 8c. ₱ lb.
Best White " 10c.
Good Green Coffee, 6 lbs. 25.
Molasses, 40c. ₱ gal.
Rio Coffee, 9 boxes for 25c.
Cashmeres, 16c. ₱ yd. and up.
Alpacas, 18c. ₱ yard and up.
Plaids, 10c. ₱ yd. and upward.
100 Men's Suits, at $5 and up.
Boys' Suits at $3 and upward.
Pants at 75 cents and upward.
A large stock of Men's overcoats at $4.50 and upward.
Calicoes, 5c. ₱ yd.
Muslins, 5c. ₱ yd. and upw'd.
Flannels at 20c. ₱ yd. and up.
White Canton Flannel at 6c. ₱ yd. and upward.
Brown Canton Flannel at 7c.

GREAT "BAR"-

GAINS FOR ALL!

Men's Boots at $2 and upw'd.
Boys' Boots at 75 cts. and up

500 Pairs Women's and Misses' Shoes.

Women's Shoes, $1.10 and up.
Children's Shoes, 25c. and up.
Men's Hats at 50c. and upw'd.
Boys' Hats at 40c. and upw'd.
Men's Caps at 40c. and upw'd.
Boys' Caps at 20c. and upw'd.
An elegant assortment of Ladies' Hats at 75c. and up.

AND

ALL OTHER GOODS

AT PRICES EQUALLY LOW.

☞ COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS AT CASH PRICES.

DON'T FORGET

The People's Cheap Variety Store,

KEPT BY M. J. TEITELBAUM, LORETTO, PA.

PRICES for THIS WEEK.

THERE NEVER WERE SUCH CHANCES AS THERE ARE NOW

FOR RICH AND POOR TO DRESS ALIKE.

THIS GRAND REDUCTION IS MADE BY US

FOR THE CLEARING SALE OF THE ENTIRE STOCK OF

CLOAKS, HATS, FURS, BLANKETS, SHAWLS, DRY GOODS, CARPETS, FANCY GOODS, &C.

CLOAKS reduced from $3.00 to $2.00.

CLOAKS reduced from	$ 3.75 to $ 2.75	CLOAKS reduced from	$15.00 to $ 9.00
CLOAKS reduced from	5.00 to 3.75	CLOAKS reduced from	20.00 to 15.75
CLOAKS reduced from	7.00 to 4.25	CLOAKS reduced from	25.00 to 18.00
CLOAKS reduced from	10.00 to 5.50	CLOAKS reduced from	30.00 to 18.00
CLOAKS reduced from	12.00 to 6.00		

FURS reduced from $3.50 to $2.50.

FURS reduced from	$3.50 to $2.50	FURS reduced from	$7.00 to $4.00
FURS reduced from	5.00 to 3.50		

Ladies' Hats and Millinery of all kinds at Prices never before known in this part of the State.

Ladies' Untrim'd Hats reduced from	35 to 25c.	Ladies' Trim'd Hats reduced from	$1.00 to 75c.
Ladies' Untrim'd Hats reduced from	75 to 50c.	Ladies' Trim'd Hats reduced from	1.75 to $1.00
Ladies' Fur Hats reduced from	75 to 50c.	Ladies' Trim'd Hats reduced from	2.25 to 1.50
Ladies' Fur Hats reduced from	1.00 to 75c.	Ladies' Trim'd Hats reduced from	2.75 to 1.75

Misses' Trim'd Hats reduced from $1.25 to 75c. | Misses' Untrim'd Hats reduced from 50 to 25c.
Misses' Trim'd Hats reduced from 75 to 50c. | Misses' Untrim'd Hats reduced from 35 to 20c.

Children's Untrimmed Hats reduced from 25 to 10c.

Flannels reduced from	50 to 35c.	Flannels reduced from	25 to 15c.
Flannels reduced from	12 to 10c.	Flannels reduced from	50 to 25c.

Flannels reduced from 35 to 25c.

Blankets reduced from	$1.00 to 75c. per pair.	Blankets reduced from	$2.50 to $1.75 per pair.
Blankets reduced from	1.50 to $2.00 " "	Blankets reduced from	3.00 to 4.00 " "

Calicoes reduced from 5 to 3c. per yard.
Carpets reduced from 50 to 75c. per yard. | Carpets reduced from 40 to 25c. per yard.
Brussels Carpets reduced from $1.25 to 75c. per yard.
200 yard spool Machine Thread, 3c.; Hand Thread, 2c.; 144 Buttons, 8c.; 2 Papers Pins, 3c.

☞ Wishing all a happy New Year, and thanking our many friends for their liberal patronage in the past, we hope to merit a continuance of their favors by furnishing GOOD GOODS at such low prices that no one can compete with us.

C. SIMON & CO.,

ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.

Great Reduction in Clothing, &c.

OVERCOATS reduced from	$ 5.00 to $ 3.65	MEN'S PANTS reduced from	$ 2.50 to $ 1.75
OVERCOATS reduced from	7.50 to 5.75	MEN'S PANTS reduced from	3.50 to 2.75
OVERCOATS reduced from	9.75 to 7.75	MEN'S PANTS reduced from	5.00 to 3.75
OVERCOATS reduced from	12.25 to 10.00	MEN'S SUITS reduced from	7.75 to 6.00
MEN'S DRESS SUITS reduced from	6.50 to 5.00	MEN'S BUSINESS SUITS reduced from	10.50 to 8.00
MEN'S DRESS SUITS reduced from	9.75 to 7.50	MEN'S FINE DIAGONAL SUITS reduced from	15.00 to 12.00
MEN'S BUSINESS SUITS reduced from	10.50 to 8.00	MEN'S WORSTED SUITS reduced from	18.00 to 15.00

HATS and CAPS reduced to one half the former price.
FURNISHING GOODS reduced to 25c. and up.
LADIES' COATS reduced to half price.
We will sacrifice BLANKETS at and below cost.
TRUNKS, SATCHELS and VALISES from 50 cents up.

In fact, even on a small bill of goods purchased from me at any time between now and Spring, people living on the mountain can make a day's wages and save enough besides to pay their fare to and from Altoona.

A Large Stock of Millinery Goods, Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, &c., at GREAT BARGAINS.

FURS! FURS! FURS! FURS! AT HALF PRICE TO CLOSE OUT.

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N. B.—A few HEAVY COATS still left at $1.65; a few DRESS COATS at $1.00; a few BOYS' PANTS at 15 cents, and the best and cheapest CARPETS in Altoona.

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